The Printer to their MAIESTIES.

THE Schollers now, like *Volunteers*, professe
As Loyall Service in this learned *Presse*,
As those that drinke Your Twelve-pence: The
would Fight,
Should You command, as willingly as Write.
They throng'd to put in Verses: and made there
Friends for a place, as when Your Courts appeare.
May there be only such Contentions; let
My FOVNTS, to give You Ioy, for ever sweat.
But unto such as doe oppose Your Throne
May every Letter be a *killing* one.

LEONARD LICHFIELD.

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LEONARD LICHFIELD.

CORONAE CAROLINÆ QVADRATVRA

PERPETVANDI
IMPERII

CAROLINI

EX QVARTO PIGNORE
FELICITER SVSCEPTO
Captatum Augurium.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

OXONIÆ,
Excudebat LEONARDVS LICHFIELD
Celeberrimæ Academiæ Typographus.
ANNO SALVTIS 1636.

BV

AD REGEM

CAROLVM

SEMPER AVGVSTVM.

QVam benè finitur tibi, *Cæſar*, & incipit annus,
Natâ prole vetus, ſoſpite prole novus?
At ne noſtra nimis poſſent tibi lenta videri
Gaudia, abortiuo carmine Muſa refert.
Res Satis artis habet; Carmen de Principe natâ
Non dices Genium non habuiſſe ſuum.

Claſſe potens Cæſar, ſed prole potentior, illa
Tutum præſtat; at hæc proferet imperium.
Hinc ſiue ambierit Regnum dotale maritum,
Siue ad Sceptra vocent extera bella Ducem,
Filia ſiue procos trahat hæc, atq; altera Reges,
Quæ Regnet, ſobolem, quâ patet orbis habes.

Οὐ βασιλεὺς βασιλεὺς, ὃς μὴ λαοῦ βάσις ἐστίν,
Οὐδ', ὃς μὴ τέκνων, πατρίδος ἐστὶ πατὴρ.
Ἀρχὸς ἅπαις σφαλερὸν, πολύπαις δ' ἀσάλευτον ἔρεισμα
Αὐτῷ, καὶ λαῷ, τοῖς τε τέκεσσιν, ἔχει.

Videt malignè qui aſpicit feſtos Dies,
Et voce vexat impiâ,
Natale Chriſtus vt ſuum ſanctè coli,
Et feſta Martyrum, probat?
Spinas Roſarum, & Cardui inter aſperi,
Vt ipſe ſponſam Lilium,
Et Lilium MARIA feſto Infantium
Peperit MARIÆ filio.

ROB. PINCK Acad. *Oxon. Vicecan.* & Cuſt. Coll. Nov.

Quadratura.

PLoravit *Rachel* pueros quia perdidit olim;
Lætificat regnum Filia nata ſuum.
Demonſtrant Chriſtum non fando, ſed moriendo
Infantes, luctu gaudia noſtra docent.
Sanguine ſic Chriſti, baptiſmatis atq; lavacro
Sancta diu viuas; ſplendida virgo valè.

RADVLPHVS KETTLE S.T.D.
Preſidens Coll. S. Trinitat.

DUm tibi natalē Celebramus (Chriſtè) triumphum,
Regia ſtirps Muſas ad nova Feſta vocat.
Auſpicium Fœlix, vbi juncta MARIA MARIÆ,
Virgineas epulas iactitet eſſe ſuas.

IOH. PRIDEAVX *Rector Exon. Coll.*
& S.T.P. *Regius.*

NE mundus careat, teneat qui ſceptra Britanno,
Alto progenies en nova miſſa polo.
Otia non nobis hinc tantum facta; per orbis
Corpus ab hoc partu vena Britanna meat,
Et ſanguis (*Regina*) tuus dominabitur oris
Quas Pſaltes canit, & filia Regis habet.

SAM. RADCLIF Coll.
Æn. Naſ. Principal.

Das

DAs Regina ſacram ſacrato tempore prolem;
Conveniunt rebus tempora ſæpe ſuis;
Qui te cum ſacra coniunxit Virgine, partu,
Faxit ſis Divæ mater, vt illa Dei.

PAVLVS HOOD S. T. D. Rect.
Coll. Lincol.

PRo CAROLO & MARIA placuerunt vota, plac.
Pro CAROLO & MARIA cui nequiêre Deo?
Noſtra redit (Regis repetitâ prole) voluptas,
Jn prole vt rediit Prolis vterq; parens.
Cum nihil vtrivis fas par ſperare Parenti,
Quà fas tam ſimiles hic tot habere juvat.
Vota tamen vicit cœli felicior ordo,
Et precibus vel quod non petiêre dedit.
Æquata en maribus reſpondet fœmina proles,
Et ſexûs ſurgit par vtriuſq; decus.
Cum cœlo atq; ſibi pariter placuere Parentes,
Aſtra per æquales his ſtuduere vices.

RIC. BAYLIE Coll. Div. Ioan:
Bapt. Præſ.

PErge bonis, Auguſte, avibus; terræq; mariſq;
Arbiter indubius populis ſceptra Angla vereri,
Delphiniſq; tuum dabis exoptare tridentem.
Quâ premere Oceanum, ſpumaſq; ciere minaces,
Cæruleoſq; truci pervertere vomere campos
Vis inimica parat, conſpectum alata tremendum

Exhibeat

Exhibeat classis; vis dextera protinus omnis
Disparet; positoq; redibunt æquora ponto.
Quâ pacem & fœdus sanctum, venerata beati
Halcyones CAROLI, vicina remotaq; tellus
Ambit, & in socij concurrere pignora juris,
Pignora non fragilis fidei; deprome pharetram
Natorum implendam (mundi jam quatuor Illa
Sufficit imperiis) CAROLIsq; hinc, inde MARIE
Iuncta Tuis princeps omni de cardine proles
De nutu pendere tuo spacioſa docebit
Imperia; & lati CAROLVS Pater audiet orbis.

THO. WALKER SS. T. D.
& Coll. Vniverſ. Magiſt.

CVm lapsûs maculante labe Paulus
Solam aspergere fœminam videtur,
O quali ferit impotentiorem
Sexum fulmine! Cùm tamen salutem
Per partum docet obtinere matres,
(Partum cui maledictio dolorem
Nectebat) patet ex dolore nasci
Totum evellere quod queat dolorem,
Et solatia parturire partum.
Inter parturientium labores
Natam noscere quàm iuvat salutem!
Quid, Regina, tibi, (quæ, vt inde reddas
Et Regem & populum beatiorem,
Partûs tormina ferre non gravaris;
Quæ firmum dare corporis tui vis

Per

Per tot pignora gaudium Britannis)
Quid gratum voveam! Beata virgo
Quem enixa est, tibi, Regiæq; stirpi
Tutamen, Via, Vita, Veritas sit.

HANNIB. POTTER S.T.D.
è Coll. Trin.

EN tandem Salicæ diffidat Gallia Legi,
Agnoscatq; Anglis Lilia juncta Rosis.
Quippe decus Regni Gallorũ prorsus ad Anglos
Fœmina (si diva est fœmina habenda) tulit.
Ecquid enim Gallo, vitæ est pretiosius, ecquid
Gallus Olivarum Germinis instar habet?
Atqui Anglis cessit Vitis fœcunda MARIA,
Qua nihil Hesperidum pulchrius hortus habet,
Est & Olivarum Proles numerosa, propago
Quæ decorat mensam, CAROLE Magne, tuam.

RICH. ZOUCH Iur. Civil.
Prof. Reg.

VIdit vt exactum Divina potentia cursum
Anni jam veteris, prævenit illa novum,
Deq; suo mittit strenas ditissima cælo;
Nec sinit, expectes Aulica dona priùs.
Natam illi servas; serves at munera natæ
Altera: vult primum Numen honore locum.

Non

Non Thus, non Aurum, Medicus sed mitto salutem
Æternam, natam, qui dedit, ille dabit.

PHIL. PARSONS Med. Doct. Aul.
Cervin. Principal.

PRincesse nouuellement neè,
Tu dois estre bien fortunèe:
Car chaqu'un est gay de ton heur,
Et puis que personè ne'st chiche
A te presenter de l'honneur,
Tu ne peus n'en estre point riche

Quelle gayetè qu'on resente;
Quels honneurs que l'on te presente
On ne faict rien de trop pour toy:
Car c'est vne exellence insigne
Destre la fille de mon Roy
Qui t'en rend parfaictement digne.

Mais tu n'as point de cognoissance
De la grande reiouissance
Que ton heur nous faict receuoir,
Ni des honueurs que l'on te liure
Et ce'st pourquoy nostre deuoir
Nous les faict renclore en on liure:

C'est en luy qu'en vn plus grand aage
Tu pourras iouir de l'hommage
Que l'vniuersitè te rend

Et ſi le mien te paroit moindre
Mes ſeruices les rendrons grand
Car i'eſpere de les y ioindre.

MVſa cœtu jubet Teneram ſaluere Puellam,
Votaq; jam Cunis officioſa refert.
Miſceat Ore Tuo candentia Lilia Mater,
Diverſamq; Helenen ſingula Membra ferant.
Accendat Matura Venus Longiſſima Regna,
Et Peregrina Tuis facta ſit Aula Procis.
Non Bellatricem, Rheni; non Gangis, Avarum,
Vectet Amatricem, Thameſis Vnda, Ratem.
Extera Componas alio Certamine Bella;
Lis ſit de Thalamo ſola coorta Tuo.
Hoc Omen Calami defert mea Muſa, ſed olim
Officium Gladij ſpondet Adulta Manus.

GVLIELMVS SEYMAVR *Gulielmi Comitis Hertfordiæ Fil. Nat. Max.* ex Æd. Ch.

FVlcit quaterno pignore CAROLVS
Sceptrum Britannum; ſpondet & extremum
Naſcentis acceſſum Coronæ,
Progenie numeroſiore.

Mundo reſectam diſſociabili
Committet Iſthmus firmior Angliam;
Terraſq; Neptuno negatas
Propitius religabit Hymen.

Non

Non Caſtra Regnum, ſed Thorus ampliat;
Tædæ Iugales, non Gladij truces;
Manuſq; Lucinæ feracis,
Militiæ potior Catervis.

Dum Marte Reges Finitimi fremunt,
Intra Cubilis delitias ſui
Maturat en plures Triumphos
Fœta Puerperijs MARIA.

Sic vſq; veſtras, CAROLE, Copias
Effundat Aluus, Claſſe potentior
Sceptriq; Munimen Britanni
Virginibus Pueriſq; firma.

PHILLIP: SYDNEY, *Roberti Com. Leceſt. Fil. Nat.* Max. ex Æd. Ch.

LVx de funere teſtis Innocentûm,
Partu & (Chriſte) tuo, ſacer December
Produxit quoq; Virginem Britannis,
Puri pectoris, ac Origine ortam
Cœleſti, Iſtius vt decus fauoris
Nunquam mentibus excidat Bonorum.
Sed quando Anglia cogitat Salutem,
Quando cogitat illud Innocentum
Funus, quando Animas ſuas; *Mariæ*
Prolis ſit memor, & colat *Mariam.*

FRANCISCVS *Baro* DACRE,
è Coll. Merton

Ecce

ECce, vagitu iterum nè Cunæ
Altero partu? beatos Britannos
Largius Numen? Carolo q; mittunt
Sydera strenas?
Solvitur Cælum; patuloq; fundit
Iàm sinu sese; Carolum propagoi
Penè sit Regnum, propriisq; mittit
Agmina lumbis.
Mittit & Martes, Veneresq; lectus:
Hosce, munirent proprium vt Popellum;
Has, vt externos populos quietâ
Pace ligarent.
Perge sic Numen Carolo vt beare,
Pergat & Mundum Carolus beare,
Vestra sic Proles, Caroli q; sanguis
Implcat Orbem.

Rob. Seymavre Guil. Com.
Hertf. Fil. Nat. Secundus
ex Ædc Ch.

ALterno cum fratre soror, Diis atq; Deabus
Porpulchrè varium Carole stemma tuum!
Sic nobis, tibi dum sobolem natura maritat,
In longum parium gaudia fœta diem.

HENRIC. SPENCER, *Baronis Fil.*
nat. max. Coll. Mag.

Sic

SIc Regnum, regem, sic perge beare Popellum,
Coniugis, & Regni; spes simul & Populi.
Sic poteris superesse tibi, teq: altera cernant
Sæcula, nec vulgus spes velit esse suas.
O liceat sacris aliquid sperare Poëtis,
Credas autores vatibus esse Deos.
Hi si vera canunt; quot proles finxeris ipsa,
Tot CAROLVS proli sceptra verenda feret.

Θύει σοι τόδε γράμμα γενεθλιακῆσιν ἐν ὥρῃς
Μητρὸς ἀπὸ γείων πρὸς φάος ἐρχομένην
Σπουδαίων ἀγορὴ· Δία μὲν καλέουσα λιτῆσι
Φέρτατον, ὡς ἴσον μητέρι καὶ σε ποιῇ.

IOAN. EDWARDS Proc. Sen.
D. Ioan.

ERgo, MARIA tuis numeramus partubus annos?
Et nostras ad carmina musas
Impellis fœcunda, nimis solennia? nempe
Sola facis, Regina, poëtas,
Et CAROLO prolem pariter nobisq; poësin
Fœta paris? Nam pectora nobis
Cum iam lætitiâ exultant, cum gaudia mentem
Totam perfundunt, alacremq;
Efficiunt, tum animos nobis calor entheus intus
Accendit, tum divite venâ
Carmina sponte fluunt. Facit exultatio versum.
Ergo age, nos, Regina, beatos
Effice, dum CAROLO reples fœcunda pharetram,
Et natas, natósq; vicissim

Dum

Dum gignis, simul & cognatis gentibus Anglos,
Et propriis fac esse potentes
Viribus. Horum nos humili natalia versu
Prosequimur, nostriq; nepotes
Egregias olim virtutes, bella, triumphos
Carmine perpetuo celebrabunt.

DAN. ESCOT Art. M. Coll.
Wad. Guard.

QVisquis revolvit Regiæ stirpis decus,
Percurrat alta placita ter docti senis,
Cuius silentium, optimè instituit loqui,
Quaternionem computo sacrum refert,
Quaternionem iurat, & mundo asserit
Quaternionem spiritum, & vitam dare.
Hic nos Britannos numerus ô fœlix beat;
Hic nos Britannos pace firmata ligat
Stat ardua phalanx, nulla quam franget dies,
Non dexterâ actus cuneus Mavors Tuâ,
Non pestilentis Tænari emissus specu,
Aduerte namque vt mutuo vallo sient,
Fratrem inde munit CAROLVS, hinc Infans soror
Latus MARIÆ claudit, ita Mas Fœminas,
Fœmina Mares tuetur, vmbonis modo,
Hac arte nixa CAROLI stabit domus,
Donec supremo sceptra claudantur sinu.

H. STRINGER. S. Th. B.
Nov. Coll. Soc.

Vive

ELISABETHA tuo quis non ſub nomine laurus
Victrices Anglis meditetur, & aurea Regna?
Dum ſtabit Regum ſeries, dum nomina Regum,
Reginæ illius maiori in imagine creſcet
Gloria; tu fœlix infans creſcentibus annis
Illius exemplo vivas, ac Eliſabetha
Anglis Graiugenæ recoletur honore Minervæ.

GEO. CHANDOS.

QVali tot poſſunt effundi gaudia mente?
Diſrumpámne animam, quod mihi lingua ſilet?
Verba minùs proſunt, minùs & duxiſſe choreas:
Vix muſæ poſſint hanc celebrare diem.
Parce ſonis, ingrata Deo diſcrimina vocum,
Traulizant noſtram ſi modò lætitiam.

Θαῦμα μέγιστον ἐμοὶ κάλυκας ῥοδέας προΐεσθαι
Ὥραν χειμερινὴν, ᾗ φύσις ἀντολέγει·
Οὐ μὴν δοινὸν ἐὸν πιθανῆς ἐσφήλατο μοέρας,
Μηδέ τι σκοπτομένῳ δυσκατάληπτον ἔφυ·
Καὶ γὰρ ἔαρ ταύτῃσι πατὴρ οὐκ ἦν καλύκεσσιν,
Ἔαρος ἀλλ' ἀκμὴν ταῦτα πάρεσχε ῥόδα.

GVLIELMVS HERBERTVS Comitis
Pemb. filius natu tertius è
Coll. Exon.

Nondum

NOndum ſacra Dei purâ de virgine nati
Annua ceſsârunt, nondum ſatiata choræis
Depoſitos repetit plebs indefeſſa labores.
Cum nova progenies, cœlo delapſa, priores
Continuare jubet ritus, ſolitoſq; virorum
Ingeminat Lucina jocos; Lucina tenebris
Nocturniſq; horis docta & dignata favere
Quod ſi tanta Tui naſcentis gaudia nobis,
Quanta olim creſcentis erunt? O creſce Dearum
Cura Deûmq; ſimul, Patriæ pietatis imago,
Formoſæq; decus Matris, formoſior ipſa.

IOHAN. WINDEBANCK Equit.
Aurat. Fil. Nov. Col. Schol.

MArtem Numine Ferreo tremendum
Thuris copia nulla jam Laceſſat:
Cunis te poſitam, Tenella Diva,
Omnis ſollicitet Britanna pubes.
Noſtræ Militiæ Puella præſes;
Et Candens Manus, & decora Labra,
Maturiq; Cupidines genarum,
Olim ſingula membra militabunt.
Bellonæ pharetram tuis ocellis
Appendet venus; Hinc procans ſagitta
Latè pectora Tranſmarina figet.
Artus pollice levigante verſet
Nutrix cauta; nec imbecille corpus
Duro Faſcia lædat involucro.
Curvamen leviuſculum lacerti,

Aut

Aut pes tortilis, indecensve Nasus,
Damnum est Classe periclitante majus.
Oris delicias uterq; frater
Spectans ingemit, & genæ recenti
Confert vim propriæ Manus futuram:
Regnis hic patriis, & Hic subactis,
Cedunt Ambo Sororiis Triumphis.
Ergo, Somne, placentiore lapsu
Hoc mulce tenerum Caput, quod olim
Omnes cingere gestient Coronæ.

FRANCISCVS NEWPORT Equit. Aur.
fil. nat. Max. ex Æde Ch.

MArtis cedite Tympana:
Ementita Iovis fulmina, cedite.
Imbelli melius Lyræ
Nubunt, & facili gaudia Barbito.
Sublimem rape mesolo,
Cæsar, Pierio siste cacumine;
Hinc, alæ gemino sinu
Audebo liquidum ferre per æthera,
Astris non renuentibus,
Collibrata meo gaudia Carmini;
Agnoscetq; silentio
Hæc, misso gemitu, nuncia Bosporos.
Dum belli Furor impiâ
Terras falce metit, multaq; Principum

Vulgo mista ruit seges,
Et concussa gemunt mœnia cum Duce,
Surgit prolificâ manu
Cæli Brutigenæ gentis Adorea:
In plausum simul accidam
Princeps contiguâ Principe trudiur,
Nascendi repetunt vices
Bis, cum Fratre, Soror, quos *Mariæ* prior
Ciuis parturiit pius,
Et votis peperit: Votâ suam trahunt
Lucinam: precis anxiæ
Cogit sæpe Deum grata necessitas:
Sic tandem solio nitet
Celsum quadrijugo Caroleum Iubar,
Vivis Marmoribus super,
Quæ non livor edax nominis, aut vago
Tempus referit impetu:
Felices nimium, quèis Pater ætheris,
Æternæ serit basi
Sistit rara sui secula CAROLI!
Felices quibus æquior
Ningit Bruma Rosis, mistaq; ninguibus
Fundit Lilia, quèis sine
Et Sol vere caret, soleq; Ver suo!
His cui non male sit bonis,
Cordis pande fores, agmine gaudia
Denso protinus ingruent;
Quæ mox vt variis artibus exprimas,
Votum jungito vocibus,
Et vocem digitis dulce loquacibus;

Hos

Hos ſuavi tremulum lyræ,
Alternoq; lyram concilient pedi
Conſertâ juvenes manu.
Tantis ne ſit opus fomite gaudijs,
Inſons vel pereat nemus,
Miſtis intereant cædibus arbores:
Noſtriq; æmula pectoris
Stellatum laquear vis petat ignium;
Naturæq; repagula
Solvat luce novâ, dum tumeat ſolum
Prægnans conjuge non ſuo,
Mireturq; novum Ianua pampinum:
Te, Rex, incolumi, tuis
Verni non deerit gratia Syderis.

IOH. POINGDEXTER *Coll.*
Exon. A. M.

Τέσσαρες ἦσαν ἀγῶνες ἀν' Ἑλλάδα, τέσσαρες ἱροί·
Πῶς δ' οὐ τέσσαρες ἱρὸς ἐν Ἀγγλίᾳ οἰσὶν ἀγῶνες;
Τέσσαρ' ἐπεὶ Θεὸς ἡμετέρῳ βασιλῆι δέδωκε
Τέκνα, χαρὰν μεγάλην τ' τέσσαρσιν βασιλείαις
Οἰσόμεν' Ἀγγλοῖς, τῇ Σκοτίῃ, Κέλταις, καὶ Ἱέρνῃ·
Φωνὴ τῶν λαῶν τετραπλῆ, εὐχὴ μία πάντων
Ζῴη δὴν Ϲασιλεὺς, Ϲασιλὶς, βασιλήϊα τέκνα.

EDW. SILVESTER A. M.
è Coll. de Bal.

Princeps

PPrinceps magne vides, vt apparatu
Te nunc Anglia publico saluret:
Vt Rex gestiat in sinu fovere,
Depascique oculis suum Nepotem
Spectas hospitium, Latesque Regni
Totos lætitiâ negotiantes,
Cum votis populo tibi obviante,
In te fic, CAROLO suo litante.
Hos vulgi & procerum pios tumultus
Dum Regina videt, suumque Regem
Instaurasse tibi vsquequaque pompam,
Regali gravida hospitalitate
Natam parturit, æstimatque solùm
Dignam principe gratulationem
Ortum principis: hinc vt vsque nasci
Regales tibi sentias amicos,
Divisisse animam placet MARIÆ;
Reginam, modo dixeramus vnam,
Propter te liceat duas vocare.

GEORGE LOVEIOY.
Coll. Merton.

FAma puerperij nostras cum impleuerat aures,
Lætitiam accêpit terra Britanna novam,
Ast simul ac fertur maturi pignora ventris
Lucinâ facili te posuisse tui,
Inde triumphantes spes excipit Angla, perenni
Quodque datur quarta iam sibi prole frui.

Io. CON. Coll. Vniv. Com.

Vive

Viue diù fœlix virgo, Iove nata Britanno,
Filia quæ Regis, Regis & vxor eris,
Et Regum mater, Regum matertera, Regum
Alma parens, Regum ſtemmata mille feres
Quæ Conſtantinum ſuperent, Helenamq; Britannam.
Terrarumq, orbi Regia ſceptra dabunt.

ROB. BVRTON Theol. B. Æd. Chr.

ÆTerni Rerum GENII (quos Numina ſentit
Alma per archetypum fundens examina Mundũ
Prolifico *Naturæ* ſinu; quos æmula tantæ
ARTIS Ducis, alterius Mundi quoq; *fabra* propago)
Priuatos ſi cura lares humilemq; decorem
Soſpita conſummati quantâ jam mole leuatis
Auguſtæ monimenta Domûs? Haud ſimplice filo
It *Lacheſina* colus, ſed fatum *inſertile Gentis*
Cauta laborantî contorquet pollice Clotho.
Cynthia, voluendo lampas ſocialis Olympo,
Terge magis flammas, eboriq; innixa curuli
Pulchrior ignarum doceas hæc gaudia Mundum.
Tu quoq; cœleſtis blandorum *Mater Amorum*,
(Myſta tuæ alternans cui præmicat *Heſperus* artis)
Stella triumphales tua lætiot induat ignes:
Da jubar, vt paſſos, olim tua vela, capillos;
Dum Zephyrus bellam conchæ regit ipſe phaſelon,
Imbuis & C. cœlum attonitum (Dea candida) formæ
Eminulâ novitate Tuæ. Neq; gliſcere Nobis
Invideas etiam decoris primordia magni:
Verùm ades aſpectu pingens horoſcopen almo.

Macta (MARIA) thoris, & honoræ frontis edaces
Temne annos; nullâ niteas libanda senectâ,
Ditior ipsa datis. Matrem dum *Nata* fatetur,
Indolis & pulchri revirescent semina vultûs.
Iuno puerperiis alios veneranda secundis
Possideat Menses: magnæ mutata MARIÆ
Iana venit *Lucina*, novi cum cardinis Anno;
Laxat & Augustum modò rite *Patulcia* ventrem.
At tu Temporeum spiris mordacibus Anguem
Nodans, *Iane* pater; Tibi sic præludere gaude,
Et Populo similes lecti Regalis *Epactas*
Sæpiùs ostenta. Servabis at hoc tibi nomen:
Clusia seró vteri fuerit genialiter almi,
Pollentisq; suo thalamum ditare metallo.
Séq; Suósq; novâ REGEM sic prole beantem
Opposito varii fulcit libramine Sexûs,
Ludit & alterno par Ilithyia recursu:
Tótq; *Venustates* dat, quot fœcunda *Vigores*.
Nymphula *Carolidûm* quadrans jam nuper acervum;
Quos trahis igniculos, quibus aut Tu debita Divis?
Seu, Te Sidereæ numerum minuente cateruæ,
Stellula lætitias illustratura Decembres
Descendis *Thamesi*; & linquens haud Pleiada totam,
Sidis ad Hybernas *Holenâ* pacalior iras.
Gemmea seu *Patrii* mutaveris antra Profundi,
Nereidúmq; soror venias: vitale Tridentis
Esto reassumpti pignus; Téq; auspice firmâ,
Floreat *Albion* metatæ Tethyos hæres.
Cedat & ipsa *Rhodos*; quamuis Hyperione moles
Hîc tumuit, quamvis Nautæ caput omne peritum

Vel

Vel ratis instar erat, seu fortiter *Ennosigæo*
Navifragus poterat rectam exprobrare carinam.
Nam nec Hyperboreo neglecta Britannia *Phœbo*,
Est *Belenum* testata suum clementia Cœli
Æqua perennanter tepidi; sic sidus adempto,
Quàm monstrato aliis, juvat indulgentius ore.
Solis vtrumq; latus tuito qui *Sceptriger* Anglo,
Ille *Thalassocrator*, stabit magis arduus Ille
Velivolas *magno* puppes calcante *Colosso*.
O Rosililigeno vernantes germine Cunæ!
Tua Tua Bonitas, & amicum numine Cœlum
Floris Adonideam fragilis sistente nitelam,
Sospitet. infesto Boreas hinc frigore; tabes
Cæca, vel incautæ prestans injuria plantæ.
Iste calyx vt clausus adhuc infantilis æul,
Purpureo mucrone patens tandem inde comantes
Nubile ridentis calathi exsinuârit honores.
Cresce in delicias: & formam sume beatâ
Dote coruscantem *Matri* par, parq; *Sorori*,
Editior reliquis. Iam jam Tibi blanda renidet
Majestas, animat gestus *Aglaia* decoros.
Nix animi, & sanctis virtus incocta medullis,
Pœnè nefas vetitum: Te sic indegener vrget
Majorum series, & includenda *Parentum*
Cura sub exemplis. Ecllx ter & amplius *Heros*,
Flexanimo quem prima rudem demulseris igne,
Quem Tibi junget Hymen, parili felicia fato,
Quæ Te Regna manent fœcundæ hoc Matris habentem!
Carolo (cognatâ quamquam circumflua laude)
Quò tibi sepositam laudes possimus ad aram

Addere directas, & priva vocis acerrâ;
Humanæ parvs alta Rei, nunc indue Nomen,
Nomen inoccidvæ genio vegetabile Famæ.

Κλεινὸν τὸν Ἄνακτα
Βλεπαρχέοντες, γελόωσι,
Ἀνδιόωντ' ἠ Κυδρὴν
Τί τόδ' ἐνδὶς ἄξιον μὲ
Τὸ ἐρεφύλλον κεῖνο ζωὸς
Τί βλέπω δίαμα; πάλιν
Ἐρρῶς ἰυγγα μαρῶν,
Ῥοδοδάκτυλε σ' ἐρώμαι
Βαθυχαῖτ' ἐσ, Νέμεσιν
Βαθυχαῖτ' ἐσ' ἰόπλοκ.
Χλαμύδ' ἐνδύρα δ' ἀλλὰ
Ὁ φυτίλμιος βί, ἀέλλαν
Βαλλεῖον ἄκοντ,
Σίβας ἴσον ἐχρύσεις.
Τετραῖα δ' ἐνδι τόδε

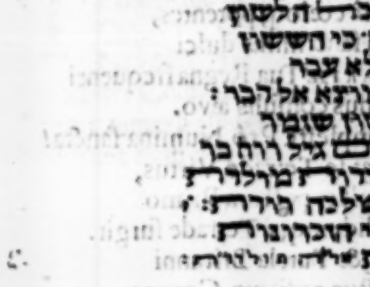
(Τί, θέλω, μὲ λάτε θέζειν;)
Χλοδὲ ὑμνίων ἀοιδῶν,
Ἀφίκετο ὁδοιπορεῖα ἐμὲ
Τύχ, ἀσπάσιος τέρπει,
Θέμενος τρόπαια Δίῳ.
Μὴ ἀκρίζε ἐν κτίσει.
Ἀγνὸν δ' ἐνεχε' ἐν ἄκρῳ.
Τετιμένος ἀστὴρ ἀθανάτοις,
Βλεπόμενος ἀστράσι.
Ὀνήσεσθ' ἀφθὶ χρ.
Τοῦτ' ἐ τὸ πάτρα. Λάτε
Μετίετε μεταίχμιον
Ἀρκτοῦ τ κρὶ μέζον.

וְיָן מִסְאֵי־סוֹר יִשְׂרֵי בְּמִסְקוֹרֵם
בְּאַמְנִי־וּבְרִכְרֵת בְּטוֹבֵל שְׁלוֹרֵם
שְׁגַר בְּגַמְּן פְּרִיהוּ וְתִצְלַח
בֵּן יַעֲקֹב אִיךְ אַפְרִיוֹךְ צַח
מְרוֹחִי עִטְּחָה בְּ מוֹרְצָא וְרַק
בְּגִי מְלֵא אֲשֶׁפְתֵּ בְּגַרְ תְּלָאִךְ
עֲתָה תְּחִי בּוֹ דְּבְלֵךְ בְּלוֹנִיךְ
צִיצַת חֲנִיכִי וְחַיִּים רְחַמְנִיךְ
יְשֻׁמוּר אֱלֹהִים יְמִיד מְחַלְּמִיךְ
עַד בִּירְבַר בְּשִׁיר וְאִידְוֹךְ

HENRICVS IACOBVS, *Coll. Mert.*

Mellitissima

MEllitiſſima Matris ô Tabella,
Doctâ facta manu ſuperioris
Plaſtæ, maximum Opuſculum benigni.
Se ipſam te videat Parens tenellam
Anno bis decies abhinc peracto,
Caſti ſic oculis fuêre amores,
Riſu non alióq; Mollicella
Diffluxit, Triademq; Gratiarum
Sic, ſic exeruiſſe ſe labellis
Noſcat, tale crepuſculum Britanno,
Virtutis fuit, orbe jam micantis.
Anguſtiſſime, ſerus hinc Olympum
Ad menti ſimiles locos perennes
Quùm migraveris, invidente fato
Nobis continuam beatitatem,
Natis Ipſe Tuis, *Verende*, vivas
Longùm ſuppoſititius Tibi ipſi:
Matrem ſic referatq; Gnata multa,
Hæres vt Sua, poſthuma vt Sibi ſit.



H. Byrch, A.B. *Coll. Æn. Naſ.*

FEstina properante gradu, pigrosq; jugales
Huc stimula, Britonum respice (Phœbe) solum;
Tardantes annusq; Isisq; morantur habenas,
Prævênit currus fœta MARIA tuos:
Et, Gemmam CAROLINA novam, prægermina vitis,
Effudit, radiis haud calefacta tuis:
Quid dicam? in medio Autumnus flore tne Decembri?
Regiaq; hæc arbor sole negante parit?
Certe alius (Regina) fovet tua germina Phœbus,
Qui miti propius lumine semper adest;
Huic propero studio strenam accelerare parâsti,
Exolvens vteri, pignus amoris, onus:
Musarum strenam, fœtumq; (puerpera) spectes,
Offerimus, CAROLO quod paris ipsa tuo.

GEO: ASHWELL, Art. M. Col. Wadh.

SIc, vbi divino Prudentia nupsit Amori,
Virtutum prodit soboles; Ita, Mascula Matrem
Cum Monas effecit Duadem, pulcherrima Proles,
Nascuntur *Numeri*, Tertia cœloq; potentes,
Iurandiq; Sophis, vt Tu sanctissime dulci
CAROLE conjunctus MARIÆ Tua Regna frequenti
Stirpe beas, aliiq; benignus consulis ævo.
Iamq; adeò Tetradem implesti. Prô Numina sancta!
Ingens Augurium! jactat se Tetrade Virtus,
Tetrade Concentu demulcet pectora Primo
Harmonie, Quadrum solidumq; è Tetrade surgit.
Effulge ô Mundi Lux, & Tutela Britanni
CAROLE, Natorum cinctus radiante Corona;

Qualis

Qualis in æthereo Oceano, cœliq; per Aulam
Iupiter ingreditur, dextrâ lævâq; Parentem
Bis duo circumeunt breviori Sidera gyro.
Illum de Batavi pendentem lente Specilli
Cum Nido Astrorum post tot jam sæcla retecto
Astronomi monstrant; At Te, Rex magne, Tuamq;
Progeniem Reges toto venerantur ab orbe,
Appendúntq; Tuis Regnorum Fata Quadrigis.

TH. MASTERS, A.M. Nov. Coll. Soc

EN nova quæ *Britonum* possit firmare columna
Regnum. Sic votis annuit ipse *Deus*.
Gloriam in Excelsis resonant hinc inde *Camœnæ*,
Hæres quòd Regni est, CAROLE, quarta tui:
Vtq; tuam doceat prolem fulcire *Coronam*,
Suppositi *Cubum* sedula *Musa* suum.

TH. CROSFIELD S.T.Bac. Col. Reg. S.

TRinâ prole sumus satis beati,
Quartam (maxime Rex) quid addidisti?
Nî velles fore nos beatiores,
Nobismet Charitum satis fuisset
Ornari numero: sed euge, forsan
Musarum numerus tibi allubescit.

Io. STOCKER *Armig. Fil. nat. max.*
& *Coll. Linc.*

Materna

MAterna semper vota cùm puerum rogant,
Meliore sæpe filiam fato tamen
Dat facile numen: Numen expendens magis
Nobis quid olim expediet, & non quid lubet,
Ferale bellum distulit, rabiem ducis
Vtriusq; reprimens Nata dum soceri gener
Meminerat illâ sospite, & generi socer.
Sed nostra memorem. Qui fuit princeps abhinc
Sextus relicto regnum in Edvardo bene
Tenuerat, etiam tenuit in Natâ diu.
Illa, illa docuit sæpe fœmineam manum
Tractare sceptra posse, non tantum colos,
Virile pectus non habent soli viri,
CIVILE bellum & tot simultatum faces
Extinxit olim Nata, dum Henrici suum
Ius illa iure miscuit: Rosam Rosæ;
Anglis diu Scotisq; *Finitimum* graue
Extinxit etiam Nata, dum imperium duplex
Vxor IACOBI, filia Henrici occupat
Hærede in vno. Forsan & partes tuæ
Infans supersunt teneræ: tuq; aliquid potes:
Cum consulatur nondum in *Externum* satis.
Tu nupta princeps principi, alienas rate
Secundâ in oras vecta, si forsan tuus,
(Quod absit, at si Frater invadat Virum
Iratus olim: vel Virin Fratrem ruat:
Compone litem media: cognatas vera
Concurrere acies: hinc & hinc multâ prece
Et sponsa retine prælium, & prohibe soror.

G. CLARKE, Mert. Coll.

NOn ego Cæſareas Gemmas quibus aula refulget
Dona voco, at Grates potius, Reditusué, Patrono
Debuerant quos fata ſuo. Genuiſſe meretur
Natos, quem toties fecit ſua cura parentem.
(Quot cædes, quot lege minax compeſcuit iras,
Pignora tot genti peperit Rex, tot ſibi. Vitam,
Quam vetuit periiſſe, dedit.) Iamq; altera tantis
Creditur auſpicijs ſoboles, ſpes altera Regni.
Ah quam gaudebit CAROLVS, cum parvula Princeps
Eximiâ prodet MARIAM virtute parentem!
Cum prænobilibus circumſtipata Puellis
Imponet tenebras paritèr lucemq; coronæ,
Inter formoſas ſplendens ſpecioſior ipſa,
Qualis Acer frutices inter, vel laurea, qualis
Sylvicolas inter comites formoſa Diana!
Tunc facie pulchrâ faciles Tibi cedere (Cæſar)
Imperio ſubiget Reges, vinciq; volentes,
Solicitos ne non ſuperet. Iuga talia poſcet
Difficilis flecti Batavus, fluviiſq; metalli
Ambiet Hiſpanus, gemmis emet omnibus Indus.
Tunc lis Principibus creſcet quis dignus honore,
Quo reddat Te (Cæſar) avum, Te (Nympha) parentẽ.
Tu tibi quam plaudes, tunc ô cum plurima proles
Anguſtans aulam poſthac Te, CAROLE, canum
Numen adorabit. Feret illa crepundia parva;
Iſte brevem ludens haſtam, vetitumq; ſecare
Ferrum tentabit molli vibrare lacerto.
Huic juveni tenerâ ridebunt ora ſub vmbrâ.
Ille Patri luſus, dabit alter ſeria Regi.
Illa ſinu niveo gemmas cryſtallaq; portans,

Splendidiore sinu gemmas crystallaq; vincet.
Ille sui Princeps ibit pars magna cohortis,
Fulmineas cui mucro manus decorabit, & altos
Cincinnos cristatus apex, & pectora thorax.
Illa tuos Fores defendet, & Ille Leones,
Fronte tuos Flores superans, virtute Leones.
Iste Ducis nomen magnis virtutibus implens,
Prosternet gladio populos, dum fronte decorâ
Hæc aget insignes nulli nocitura triumphos.
Ille videns magnos, hæc subdet visa Monarchas.
Crescite Iõ pueri, magnus clypeusq; decorq;
Spes major Britonum. Sint vobis otia Musæ,
Sint semper curæ populus. Sic prima juventa
Digna dabit scribi, dabit & vos scribere dignos,
Si vos bella vocent, prodite, & fortibus armis
Henricum referetis avum, CAROLVMQ; parentem.
Sin cupiat Pax fautores, incumbite Musis,
Pacificum referetis avum, CAROLVMQ; Parentem.
Et Tu (Curâ Deûm) cujus natalia Numen
Posthabuit tantum propriis, ô cresce, precesq;
Angligenûm transcende avidas, imitata MARIAM.
Et quæ vel nascens cumulas nova gaudia festis,
Vno nec populum pateris gaudere Decembri,
O dent Fata Tibi, vt maturæ singula facta
Ætatis, similis mereatur jubila festi.

ED. BATHVRST *Art. Mag. Col. Trin.*

Non

NOn ego, non vano Musas ad carmina voto
Provoco, quid steriles fœto aspirare calori
Virgineasq; Deas optem? pensare sororum
Tu damnum Regina potes, cumulatáq; mater
Fœcundare typos in carmina sponte fluentes.
Non simplex Lucina favet; gens enthea, vates,
Infantem sensêre Deam, spretóq; liquore
Bacche, tuo, numen retrò solenne poëtis,
Iam potiore velint impleri pectora vite;
Quam brumæ aspiciunt glacialia sydera vivâ
Stellatam gemmâ: Decus ô, suavisq; voluptas
Optatúsq; labor præli, sic sæpe recudas
Divinum exemplar, blandum commendat imago
Archetypum repetita jubar, laxátq; nitorem
Majestas contracta suum, systemate parvo
Dilatata magis crescis, nec maxima certè,
In teneram prolem nisi sic arctata, fuisses.
Ah formæ pars quanta perit, dum passa prophanos
Pictores, artisq; scelus, maculata tabellâ es!
Sic fulges Regina tamen, transcribere vultum
Audemus, sanctúmq; decus truncare nocenti
Affectu; crimen soler excusare voluptas.
Pictoris sic læsa manu, stas culpa venusta,
Atq; placens error, calamiq; injuria pulchra.
Hoc redimit natura scelus, meliore refingens
Argillâ, frontémq; heram spirante metallo.
Non geminare satis, votis respondet avaris,
Tertiat autographam speciem, totiesq; renasci
Infantem rursus matrem jubet, ecce refulget,
Qualis adornavit Galla incunabula forma.

Hoc

Hoc tantùm discrimen inest, quòd matris adulta
Lilia consimili florent in prole tenella:
Erubuêre rosæ patriæ, suaviq; pudore
Maturum confessa decus, formamq; parentis,
Ora gerit rubicunda minor, vinciq; fatetur.
Dispensante diem fato, non defuit omen.
Nascenti, lux illa diu funesta ruinâ
Infantum, fastiq; rubent insonte cruore,
Hoc titulo sacrata fuit, quo odisse licebit.
Matribus invisam lucem jam nata redemit
Princeps, auspiciumq; dedit quo fas sit amare.
Fausta reducebat jam tempora Luna decembris
Conscia mirandi partûs, lux grata refulsit,
Quâ Iudex fit sponte reus, Deus induit hostem,
Descendit natale pati, qui cuncta creavit,
Vagiit Æternus, verbum balbutiit ipsum.
Vix via, vix laudi placido laxata stupore est,
Et cumulat nova dona Deus, pergitq; beare.
Ancillans Christo fœtu Regina modesto,
Parturit, aptato sed parturit intervallo.
Hæc fas sit vovisse mihi, natalibus annus
Clausus eat tantis, moriens hunc semper honorem
Ostentet, pulchro solatus fata triumpho,
Sic annis prælude novis, exordia sumant
Talibus auspiciis signati Principe fasti;
Sic vterum methodo quadam ingenioq; feracem
Partubus alternis pergas laxare quotannis,
Augustumq, marem gemma intertexta coronet.
Successiva placent sic blandè intersita proli
Basia, sic matrem dubio partiris amore.

SI modò vel modico gelidos perfuderat artus
Afflatu nobis, Delphicus ille pater:
Quam citò venissent chartacea munera (Princeps
Infantum) cunas condecorare tuas?
Promptè sedassent appensa crepundia sacros
Vagitus, hanc vim fas dare carminibus.
Eccè tamen, divûm soboles, quæ vota refundo
Et pulvinari surrige molle caput,
Respice submisso quæ pando murmure verba,
Incrementa feras, qualia mater habet.

SAMSONVS IOHNSON *Th. Bac.*
Coll. Mag. Soc.

ASpice; parturiunt Virgo, Regina, MARIÆ,
Edit Virgo Deum, nupta MARIA Deam.

NATH. TERRY Ex. Coll. Soc. S. T. B.

QVid querimur sævas Hyemes? & denive montes
Montibus æquales, quà modò vallis erat?
Quid piget in flumen nubes abiisse? fuisse
Arva amnes? piscem quemlibet, agricolam?
Sustulit hæc Brumæ portenta MARIA, novatâ
Prole: magis gratus Vere December erit.
Sit totus sic annus Hyems: fiatq; Britanna,
CAROLE, terra ferax, non, nisi Sole tuo.

P. ALLIBOND. Art. Mag.
Coll. Linc. Soc.

(REx invicte) tuam jam Quadratura Coronam
Circuit, en nata est quarta propago tibi.

IOH. KERSWELL Art. M. è C.C.C.

PArturijt Charitem Charis ipsa, Maria Mariam:
Regia stirps! verùm non satis vna Charis.
Parturit hinc Charitem, Charis ipsa, Maria fe-
Sic Natæ & Mater tres numerãt Charites. (cundam,
Fallimur. en, Charites tres Filia prima, secunda
Tres Charites, Charites tres quoque dia Parens.
Fausta ætas! totidem est Charites, quot cernere Musas:
Ambit & hinc Charitem quæque Camæna suam.

ELIZÆVS FARMER.
Ioan. Invicte.

VAlete Musæ; Virginum vilis cohors,
Nec grata vatibus; vna plus cunctis potest
Maria prægnans: huius è sacris fluit
Vberibus Helicon, plusquè lac vino favet.
Novos quotannis Principes, Vates novos,
(Sic falsitatis arguens Proverbium)
Verior Elizâ Patriæ Mater parit.
Non vsitato gaudium nostrum pede
Prodeat, ad istud Albion strictum nimis:
Lætos remotus audiat Ganges sonos.
Thrax ipse, mores hoc licet Patrij vetent,
Et Catharus audax hosce natales, (tuos
Quamvis, Iësu, temnat) excipiet choris,
Conformis vno hoc esse, nec ducet scelus.

Felix

Felix December! nemo te sterilem vocet,
Miraculorum sat ferax: Te infans Deus
Primo salutat, ecce iam partus vides
Solùm his minores. Oprime! Christi sacros
Nunc iterùm ad ortus nascitur sidus novum.
Hyemisque ab vndis altera exurgit Venus,
Cui tota nævus est prior. Taceat suos
Arabs odores, amplius nec Ver duplex
Ostentet Indus: Hyemis in medio suum
Ver surgit Anglis, maius vno in Lilio,
Quam vidit vnquam Flora. Cui tantus nitor
Inest, vt illinc diffluant victæ nives.
Ænigma solvat hinc verus pastor, Rosas
Maria Regum nomina inscriptas parit.
Et Phœbe ad istos condidit partus caput,
Timuitque vinci fulgure à tanto: iubar
Senile, Fratris languidas termonis faces
A te, beata Virgo, renouabit. Pater
Iam nunc Coronam, gemmulas Mater tibi
Appendat, illis maior vt fiat nitor.
Et bene Maria dividis partus tuos;
Dicere Marito iam potes, sumus pares.
Et vsque sic par Carolo fias tuo,
Donec Sorori, Vicimus, dicas, sat est.

Aliud.

Voluit Maria Carolo strenam dare,
Strenam & dedisset Carolo, postquam tamen
Cognatam adesse senserit, claustri moras
Refregit Infans, ne ira ne veniat nimis,
Tarde & salutet. Quas habet vires amor!

GVILIELMVS CREEDE.
Ioan. Art. Bac.

PLaudite Brutigenæ, cur non delubra Deorum
Thure vaporatis? quæ vos ingrata retardant
Ostia? num naſcens numen ſpectare poteſtis,
Nec reſonatis, lõ? nec vel ſalvere iubetis?
Prodidit en aliam Regali è ſanguine prolem
Fæcundo Maria toro, non illa quaterno
Laſſa puerperio, ſed ſpondet læta frequentum
Agmina Carolidûm, defecturumque Britannis
Nil præter titulos; ſic (Rex invicte) replebit
Prole tua gentem, ſic reddet nobile regnum.
Hinc, Regina, tibi noſtram debere ſalutem
Nos, fateor, quæ tot natis fæcunda beâſti
Coniugis imperium, ne deſit dextera ſceptris.
Iam benè Lucinam nôſti; hæc, vt antè, periclum
Formidas; gratumque putas, peperiſſe, laborem:
Perge, Maria, precor, tantis decorare popellum
Pignoribus, Carolumque tuum: ſic annua noſtras
Iuno citet Muſas, vt præla, manuſque, fatiget.
Tuque, puella, Tuæ ceſſans dolor eſſe parentis,
Quæ modò pondus eras, matris nunc eſto levamen.

RADOL. BATHVRST. T. C.

QVi modò Rhenanis gratiſſimus hoſpes ab oris
Venit, cognatum cernere littus avens,
Penè ego dixiſſem Magus huc acceſſit, vt ille
Noſceret infantem (Magna Maria) tuam;
Qui memor & matris, numeroſaque pignora cernens,
Non dubitaret Patruum te (Carole) eſſe ſuum.

CAROLVS MAY. *Ioannen. Equitis Aurati filius.*

DIva paris, divina paris, Mundique Parentis
Æmula, tu Cunas immiſces Maxima Cunis
Numine facta Parens: Titulos Fratrique Pe-
Surripis, & ſanctos Carolo promittis honores. (nates
Perge ferax pietate; Tuis ſit Strena Britannis
Strena puerperij; Menſem Regina Decembris
Transfer in Aprilem, Brumâ fac Lilia regnent.

A. M. Col. Ieſu

GAllia ſi iactet populos, Germania turres,
Securum natis Tu diadema facis.
Claſſe nec invictâ, Britonum ſit tutior orbis,
Quam (ſi Dij faueant) prole, MARIA, tuâ.
Sic vigeant prægnantia Lilia. Stemmata ſceptris,
Sic placeat, natis addere ſceptra, Deo.

IOHANNES PROCTER,
Art. Magiſt. Coll. Exon. Socius.

DE te, déque tuo partu quid cogitet orbis,
Princeps, cui Chriſtus Prodromus ipſe fuit?

MICH. MILLER. *Ioan.*
Equitis Aurati filius natu maximus.

CVr cædit lapides tibi Carole ſculptor ineptus,
Cum cædendo deeſt Ars, Adamaſque ſimul?
Intereat: ſculptrix tibi ſit Regina ſuperſtes:
Ex alvo cæſa eſt optima gemma ſuâ:

Quæ vel ob hoc visa est tibi præstantissima, quòd sit,
Vt par est, verè pulvere cæsa Suo.

RICH. STREVENSON, *Ioan.*

NVmen beatum, patriæ salue Pater,
Ter-ample salue CAROLE:
Formosa salue Leda Mater patriæ,
Ter-ampla salue MARIA:
Saluete Princeps CAROLE, & IACOBE Dux,
Par ohe fratrum nobile;
Pollucis instar este vos, & Castoris,
Terræ, & mari, Brittannicæ:
Saluete, dulci cum Sorore, MARIA,
Vos Par Sororum nobile;
Estote Tyndaridarum ad instar splendidæ,
Estote sed castæ magis:
Estote digni talibus Parentibus
Vos filij, & vos filiæ.

GVIL. ROBINSON, *Ex Aulâ Sanctæ Mariæ.*

VNde hæc deliræ cæca est devotio mentis,
Quæ putat innocuũ hunc omen habere diem,
Quo quoduis cœpisse opus, aut statuisse propha-
Vix tutum ad superos fundere uota Deos? (num est,
Candida signetur lux hæc meliore lapillo,
Reginæ à partu fanstius omen habet.

IOHAN. HERNE, *Armigeri fil. nat max. è Coll. Io.*

ECce recens Palmes, vitis Carolina Quaternas
Germinat in partes, ſpargit vtrinque comas.
Alternos Sexu thalamos diſtinguit vtroque,
Et Fratri reddit Nata puella vicem.
CAROLE, non tantùm Reges generare Britannis,
Sed mundum variâ ſtirpe beare potes.
Has ſibi adoptaret cognatos Gallia cunas,
Dilatans legis frena maligna ſuæ:
Tranſlata hæc olim veſtros virgulta per agros,
Par etiam Matri fertile ſtemma dabit.

RICH. AMHERST. *Ioan.*

DVm tu pignore lætiore Mater
Miſces gaudia noſtra, Gemmulámque
Sacris inſeris alteram diebus,
Quàm ſupplex procerum volat Caterva,
Maioresque Magi nouæ ſalutant
Numen Virginis oſculo frequenti!
Quàm Princeps properat, ſimulque Frater,
Qui dum baſia, publicoſque riſus
Mirantur, teneræ inuident Sorori,
Et flent, atque iterum volunt renaſci:
Nunc & CAROLVS, & MARIA rident,
Hic plures pueros, ſed hæc puellas
Optat: ſic puduit pares fuiſſe.
O ſic ludite Prælio fideli,
Sed pugnam dirimat Palæſtra Compar
Æquans Virgineâ Mares cateruâ:

Vt neuter modò, nunc & ambo vincant,
Dum sexus proprios vterque mallet.

H. Ramsay. Æd. Ch. Alum.

OLim quot nivei Coloris æstu,
Cygno candidior, decora Leda,
Non Regi peperit Suo, Deóue:
Tot Formosa magis, magisq, Casta
Quàm, decepta licèt Tonante, Leda,
Tu Sponso numeras Tuo, Maria.
Non effusa simul propago tanta est,
Atq; Aluo veluti tumultuante,
Sed Naturæ operâ, manuq; totâ,
Diviſam Sobolem Tuam videmus,
Vt quæ sit similis Tibi, aut Marito,
Non misto accipiat labore Dotes.
Verùm dùm methodo, Maria, prægnas,
Vtramvis præit & Puer Sororum;
En natura, licet negante Prole,
Luctûs Solicita, & miserta Formæ,
Partum Quatuor Vnicum fuisse,
Et junctum voluit Tibi gravamen.
Binos si paritèr velis Gemellos,
En tandem citò copulantur, illi
Iungatur Carolvs, Iacobvs isti.
Implentes Numerum parem Sorores.
Iam tot conspiciunt vbiq; Fratres,
Nolis vt Caroli Figura spiret,
Quin respondeat Ectypum Mariæ:

Sat notum est Populo tuo, Viroq;
Vt gratum tibi Conjugale Vinclum est,
Dùm ex Æquo paris, ad jugum tumescis.
Divinam, licet, hanc putes Puellam,
Quam sub Tempore nunc beatiori,
Atq; inter Pueri, Deiq; Cunas,
Vnà protuleris minor MARIA.
Tanto pignore gratularis ipsi
Quantum vel CAROLI Lares, Nepoti;
Qui per Te Peregrina Plura cernat.
Cui dum fundis opes Novas, Tuasq;
Post spectacula quæ loquuntur Angli,
Et jactata satis, sed ampla mira,
Maternam Hic videat feracitatem:
Dum Tu, Quam superas quiete sceptri,
Pergis vincere partubus Sororem.
Quàm tutam facis vt sibi senectam
Promittat CAROLVS? futurus illi
Mox Consanguineus vel Orbis ipse est.
Illi non Helenam Tui dolores,
Aut pulchrum Patriæ malum tulêre;
Sed Matris similes Genas, salutem
Partu aut Conjugio novam daturas.
Si quos non domitet virile ferrum,
Natarum capiet potens venustas;
Vt nondùm CAROLO Tuo subactæ
Vincantur Gladio, aut Amore Terræ.

IO. MAPLET. A. B. ex Æd. Ch.

Ergo Princeps & Poëta non quotannis naſcitur?
Qui canebat carmen iſtud perſtrepens ad Barbitõ
Verus is fuit poëta, falſus at vates fuit,
Nam Maria dum quotannis parit fœtus ſuos,
Parturimus & quotannis nos poetæ carmina:
Ecce Princeps & poëta jam quotannis naſcitur.

W. Walwin Ioan. Soc.

DVm Mariæ partum ſolito celebramus honore
Cœleſtem, in terris noſtra Maria parit.
Dum Palatinus noſtras peregrinus in oras
Advenit gratus, gratior vt veniat,
Protinus intra vterum ſaliens infantula geſtit
Vivida lætitiæ reddere ſigna ſuæ:
Ferre moras vltra pandendi gaudia nollet,
Exiit, atq; addit χἂν tenella ſuum.

Aliud quòd circa ſolſtitium Brumale nata eſſet.

Diſceſſit *Phœbus:* Quid ni? cùm clarior orbe
Orta eſt in noſtro, ſtella benigna, *Venus.*

Tho. Smith, Art. B. Coll. Reg.

HVc, huc, amænæ convolate Gratiæ,
Aliæq;, ſiue Montium, ſeu Fontium
Nymphæ decoræ, ſiue Sylvarum Deæ;
Et obſidete dormientem Principem:
Et quæq; vires prodiga infundat ſuas,

Primus

Primis ſecundas dans, ſecundis tertias.
Namq; vt Britanni ſceptra plus firmet ſoli,
Et ſacra Carolli corda lætificet ſui,
Pergit Maria nobiles partus dare,
Primis ſecundos, & ſecundis tertios.
Fælix videri Carole jam poteras ſatis
Triplici beatus prole: ſed Conjux negat:
Fœcunda Mater alteram prolem dabit.
Serum eſt dabit, dat: hoc quoq; eſt ſerum, dedit.

Io. Maylard, A.B-Nov.Coll.S.

QUod partus ver molle tuos, quod viderit æſtas,
Hoc tecum, Princeps, vilior hortus habet:
Nam parit hic fragiles fugitivi veris honores
Nec pulchras animat longior aura roſas.
At ver juge tibi: tua cum vindemia tota,
Cum tua fit, vel hyems incipit eſſe ferax.
O fælix vterus! cui totus ſerviit annus,
Permiſit ſterili bruma nec eſſe Tibi.

A. W. A.B. Ioannenſ.

ANglica quàm vario diſtincta colore corolla!
Miſcentur binis Lilia bina Roſis.
Frigore brumali, mirum! flos vltimus exit.
Tale ſit æternùm ver, precor, Angligenis.

Ed. Hall è Coll. Exon.

Dum

DVm Strenas alii parant benignas,
Quam gratè anticipans moram diei,
Tu Temet Xenium omnibus dedisti:
Non Ianus mihi computabit annos,
Sed Natalitium Tuum, sequentes.
Sic annos numeret MARIA prole,
Alterno parilis benigna sexûs
Partu, dans CAROLO suam MARIAM,
Dum Tu prosequeris Tuum IACOBVM.
Crescas splendidior Rosa Paternâ,
Sit vultus speculum Aulicis puellis:
Sed formosa magis, magis decora
Sit mentis facies, Tuoq; tantùm
Æquetur merito decus Sororis.

SAM. IACKSON Æd. Ch. *Alum.*

TV partu gemino, beata Mater,
Firmâsti CAROLO tuo Coronam,
Binâ & progenie ferax MARIA,
Ornâsti CAROLI tui Coronam.
Olim robora, Masculasque vires,
Sed iam virgineum paris decorem,
Tutelamque ferens decusque Sceptro:
Tam sunt Lilia, quam tibi Leones.
Tu reddis Diadema tam Coruscum,
Lumen stringat vt hostis intuentis
Anno quolibet inserens recentem,
(Partûs prodiga) Gemmulam Coronæ.
Præbent viscera vestra Margaritas,

Non

Non terræ Gremio, tuo trahuntur:
His ô his CAROLVS, magis nitescat.

Ὀυ χρὴ παννύχιον δ' δεῖν τὸ πειμένα λαῦ;
Ὀυ δὲ γε κοιμᾶται παννύχιον Κάρολος,
Ἡμῖν ἀγρυπνεῖ. Βασιλήων ἥματος ἄλλων
Ἔστιν ἑοῖς Καρόλου Νὺξ πολὺ χρηστοτέρα.

G. CROYDEN Æd. Chr.
Alumnus.

TOT catenatos toties Triumphos
Et Britannorum juga, Martiosq;
Passa conatus, proprias refundis
Gallia Leges:
Arma sic postquam jacuere victa,
De Toga votum renovas: Viriq;
Fortior tandem timidi resarcit
Fœmina damnum:
Euge quòd vestræ CAROLVS MARIÆ
Sub jugum missus voluit teneri;
Quòd manus sceptris onerata, nexus
Ambit Amoris:
Nec pudet vinci; sciat hoc vel Orbis
Principi Quartum statui Trophæum,
CAROLVM & tali voluisse duci
Sæpe Triumpho.
Nulla jam vobis manus otiatur
Regium Par; nec vacat his vagari,
Quos duplex omnes Puer & Puella
Poscit, ocellos:

Vena virtutum, tenerum paternæ
Mentis exemplum, Mariæ Quaterne
Matris interpres, similis duobus,
Ectypum vtriq;.
Sceptra natales licet ominentur,
Subditi sitis Patris & Mariæ,
Vsq; dum in vobis similes vterq;
Spectet honores.

HEN. SACHEVERALL, Æd. Ch.
Armig. Fil. nat. max.

PRoin silebit muta Pieridum cohors
Natâ Minervâ? cum Maria parturit
Sterilis Poëta grande fit miraculum,
Quam nominasse carmen est; loqui Patrem
Erit Epigramma; dumq; Reginam sonant,
Properant ligari verba, & in numerum fluunt;
Materia, quem non invenit vatem, facit.
Hodiéne Stella surgis? atq; idem dies
Vtiq; superbit funere, & partu sacer?
Vicit Tyrannum Carolvs, & vnâ Principe
Vel mille compensavit Infantum neces.
Salve redemptrix sæculi, cum quâ aurea
Cupiant renasci tempora, & vulgus novum:
Amœnitatum Nide, virtutum domus,
Charitumq;: seu, quod majus est, Matri æmula:
Parvâ in monetâ ærarium, in puncto brevi
Stirps tota, plena messis in aristâ vnicâ.
Ænigma surgis, cujus incunabula

Procœmiumq;

Procœmiumq; ætatis haud multæ queunt
Meruiſſe matres, ſcilicet reliquæ ſolent
Creſcere in adultas fœminæ, Tu naſceris.
Quàm varia teneris in genis ludit Venus,
Vivæq; radiant veris æterni roſæ;
Membro ſub omni multiplex numen latet.
En blanda ſpecies Matris, en Patris decor
Phœbo invidendus, vultus in quo de novo
Vterq; ſpirat, & renaſcitur parens.
Fraterculi Sororq; jam parem vident
Dari Sodalem ſibimet, & vinci timent.
Perinde creſcas nata Principe, Principum
Futura mater; maximum eſt Sceptrum dare,
Majus Monarcham; Grande ſi Patriæ Pater
Nomen putetur, Principis quãtum eſt Parens?

HEN. BIRKHEAD, Tr. Coll.
Alumnus.

DIvinæ Partum MARIÆ celebrantibus, ecce,
Feſta adſunt, Noſtrâ parturiente, noua.
Partubus hæc geminis celebrentur feſta, Britannis
Quæ peperêre Deum, quæ peperêre Deam.

IAC. GRESHAM, ex Aul. Alb.

PErge creare novos prælo, Regina, labores;
Gratum opus his Muſis, quæ te prægnante, MARIA,
Si prorſus ſileant, longum æternúm q; ſilebunt.
Nempe tuus (Regina, frequens labor, vnica Regni

Poſt CAROLVM & ſuprema ſalus, nec gratior es quàm
Quum gravis ipſa tibi es. Tua ventris pondera Regni
Spes ſumma eſt, ſuprema quies, quaſi Sceptra tributum
Penderent populo, vitis jam pace potitur
Quiſq; ſuæ, *Caroli* dum vitis floret; & vſq;
Floreat, & ſemper gemma altera & altera gemma
Naſcatur *Caroli* fœcunda è vite, ſubinde
Fruſtra eritis gladiata cohors numeroſa propago:
Et *Caroli* pietas, ferro dominantur, & hauſta
Nil contra poterunt vel ab ipſo Acheronte venena:
Prnditor vt ſtultus ridebitur, illius artes
Vel numerus faciet nullas, tot vivida pacis
Pignora, tot Regni ſunt ſpes & fulcra Britanni.

Io. HARRISON, Armig. fil. nat. max.
Coll. Exon. Commenſ.

NOn fruſtra dedimus preces: in aſtra
A nullo ſuperûm negata vota
Fauſtè miſimus, & ſumus potiti
Centum (ſi ſatis hæ) beatitatum.
Olim Cœlicolæ pio ſuſurro
Pro natâ faciles puerperaq;
Suadent vt voveat Thalia noſtra
(Poſtquam luſimus huic ſatis Puellæ)
Natales etiam frequentiores.
Diis morem gerimus; *Mariæ* plures,
Et plures Tibi vult amor dolores:
Dum plures parias Deos Deaſq;.

CH. TAYLOR, è Coll. Nov.

CErnite prognatum Mortali sanguine Numen,
Miraculosum nolo deficiat fides.
Cernite, sydereos peperit noua Leda Gemellos:
Fideliori Leda sed Plumâ parens.
O raptum huic Alæ calamum concedite Musis,
Opibusque vestris Lacteos partus canant!
Tu da Pulvinar distentum his CAROLI Plumis:
Accedet inde mollior Regno quies.

R. DAY. *Æd. Ch. Alumnus.*

CŒlesti similem probus parenti
Temet CAROLE, Cælitumque regi.
Vibrat quatuor ille sceptra, Gælos,
Terrras, æquora, & inferos gubernans.
Anglum tu, Scoticumque, Gallum, Iernen.
Cœli lumina fecit ille, quarta
Nato quando dies ab orbe fulsit.
Sic cum quarta dies renato ab orbe,
Cœlum sydere tu novo Britannum
Auges. Det pater ille lucis omnis,
Hæc sint Lumina Cœlicis coæua.

ED. CARY. *Equitis Aurati filius Ioan.*

QVid classis, Rex magne, tibi numerosa quotannis
Crescit, vt hostiles augeat aucta metus?
Ecce tibi, si bella paras, duo mascula nata
Pignora, finitimis sat metuenda tuis.

Atque en, si pacem malis, quæ vinculo amoris
Obstrictos Reges, filia bina, dabit.

AR. WYKS. *B. Io.*

NOn est Anglia Cinnamo beata,
Tyri murice, Gemmulis, & auro:
Ast, Aromate gratius quod Angli
Bibunt naribus, & quibus smaragdus,
Ostrum, purpura, iure debeatur,
Regum fertilis admodum est. Popelli
Exteri (sapitis modò) rubentes
Vestes mittite Principi puellæ,
Quæ, Reges tribuendo, vos rependet.

THO. SNELLING.
Soc. Ioan.

DVm trepidant alii Reges, longèque petitas
Solicito glomerant acies molimine, dites
Mancipijs, Agmen cælo tibi mittitur; ex te
Exurgit Regnum; pro sceptro, CAROLE, natos,
Queis populum tuearis, habes; Regalior olim
Pignora, nunc tandem peperit Munimina Lectus.
Quam bellè Augusti vicibus colluditis: Illi
Das primò CAROLVM Regina, dat ille MARIAM:
Mox tibi: Das illi Natum; mox ille rependens
Hasce vices. Natam Tibi reddit; vt inter vtrumque,
Dum sic pacificas Veneres, Martesque creatis,
Mutua certanti surgat concordia Lecto.

THO. ISHAM. *Ed. Ch.*

CAROLE iam fileas vrgentis pondera sceptri;
Plus solio ingemuit fæta MARIA tuo.
Cerne aliam sacro demissam tempore prolem,
Hæc nobis Geminus tempora signat Amor.
Sic iterata tibi veniant commercia Cæli:
Sic intermistum Numine Numen habe.
Quis novus emerget tot Natis debitus Orbis?
Plura, Pater, quæras sceptra, dat Illa manus.

GEO. SMITH.
Ex. Æd. Ch.

CErno secundum prodigi donum Poli,
Non vsitato more dum festum creat
Geminum Britannis. Maior vt fias parens,
Cæli vel ipsi tempus indulgent suum.
Qui Mensis olim, nunc eat totus velim
Annus December: Nemo iam culpet Nives,
Sterilesque Frigus: tale cum Germen datur,
Quis ferte pulchras deneget Brumam Rosas?

GVLIELMVS SMITH.
Ex Æd. Ch.

QVot numerat gentes, quot Rex diademata ge-
Pignora iam thalami tot genialis habet. (stat
Cùmque coronaret fratrum Par nobile patrem,
Felici mista est ordine vtrique Soror.
Quis nunc alternum nescit prædicere amorem,
Pignora coniungi sic vbi bina videt?

IOH. PARSONS. *W. C.*

QVis (lactens Dea, faſciata Muſa)
Quis tantas referet Poeta Cunas,
Ni fletûs Helicon tui, furores
Niſpiracula Vagientis affient?
Quos non Nubilis Æmulos adures,
Nec flammis minor omnibus puella?
Et Tu, Regia, Detumente, Conſors,
Excluſiſti vtero Facem MARIA:
O ſed ſorte facem Beatiore!
Hinc iuſtos ego ſentio calores,
Sed de virgine virgines calores:
Qua naſcente datur videre tandem
Uel Terno numerum ſacratiorem.

IOH. LOWEN. *Æd. Ch. Alumnus.*

AD Chriſtum Reges traxit nova Stella; futurum
Ad Chriſtũ vt Reges hæc nova Stella trahat. (eſt
Vt Rota Fortunæ currit feliciter Anglis!
Nam CAROLI Plauſtro iam Rota Quarta datur.

RICH. FOWLER. *fil. Ar. Nat. max. è Coll. Div. Ioan. Bapt.*

GAllia cauſidicos docuit facunda Britannos,
Pareat vt legi turba, docendo facit.
Gallia nunc CAROLO placuit fœcunda Bri-
Ut pariat Regi nupta placendo facit. (tanno,

THO. KEKHENER. *L. L. Nov. Coll.*

ET ſic vocata rurſus Fœcunda non minus ſit
Et ſæpius vocanda MARIA noſtra matre
Genialis adſit illa Hecubâ, faceſque, vt illa,
Thori Diana cuſtos, Tumente geſtet alvo,
Aure annuens propenſa, Meliùs ſed ominatas,
Puerperam hanc vt olim Quæ luce perbenigna
Olympiam, alma curet, Orbem attrahât ſtupentem:
Potiuſque amica perdat Taleſque, regna quales
Incendio alteram ædem, Propinqua provocare ad
Quam negligat iuuare. Rivalia arma poſſent:
Hi nempe non minoris Et tot, quot vniuerſos,
Quam filius Philippi, Qui Chriſtiana ſceptra
Licet Iovi imputatus Plane Ethnico furore,
Hæc Troia noſtra, Troiæ Ceu ſæva pila vibrant,
Ne cederet priori, Affini amore jungant.

RICH. PAINTER. *Ioan. Soc.*

ABſtergas lachrymas tuis ocellis,
Matris deliciæ, Patriſque vota:
Ne iam concipiat novos dolores
Mater, dum tua nubilata frons eſt.
Neſcis quot Veneres, Cupidineſque,
Virtutes, Chariteſque faſciatæ
Vnâ lachrymulâ tuâ peribunt!
Naſcantur facie Roſæ, & liguſtra
Divino placidoque rore Cœli
Tincta, vt continuas amænitates,
Et multas populo beatitates
Aſpectu rutilo feras perennes

Deponas igitur tuas querelas,
Reginæ, placidique strena Cœli,
Non est quod metuas cruentum Herodem,
Mariæ gremio beata dormis,
Idem dum Carolvs paterque Rexque,
Tutatur pariterque, & Innocentes.
Ad hæc, Candidulos habes sodales,
Fulgentes habeas amabilesque,
Et dulci tibi melle dulciores,
Atque istis oculis pie immolantes
Centum millia mille basiorum.
Vt fratres teneri illo sereno
Spectant lumine, noscitant sororem!
Blandirique velint suis labellis,
Miscentes tibi basiationes!
Spes haud fluxa domus! benigna fila
Vobis lanificæ neant sorores,
Annos vt simul, arduamque Avorum
Virtutem superetis, atque honores.

Rod. Bridoake. A B. Coll. Nov.

Carole lusisti nuper, nec blandula jactus
Alea frustrata est illa, vel illa Tuos,
Ternio, poscenti datur, atq; Quaternio Regi
Sors ea sors felix, tam bene quadrat, erat,
Posce iterum, nec te damnosa Canicula fallet,
Sed tibi Poscenti Senio dexter erit.

Iacobvs Master, LL. Bac.
Nov. Coll. Soc.

QVo Nympha, Tu primùm Die
Peplo involuta es, byſſini
Velut laris brevis Incola;
Quo Tu typis nuperrimis
Excuſa Mariæ icuncula,
Et ex Dearum capſulis
Deſumpta Gemma, traderis
Naſcentis Anni xeniolum:
Sit Æra Vultûs optimi,
Et Pulchritudinis Epocha.
Ades Voluptas blandula,
Cujuſq; Dominæ Nobilis:
Fragrantior primis Roſis,
Arabumq; Sylvis, imulâ
Et oricilla mollior.
Iam non dolebit penſili
Vidui Theatri machinâ
Caruiſſe proceres; vltimæ
Fluenta Scenæ coccina,
Opeſq; textilis Maris,
Inigenû & Miracula
Spectaculum Penſat Tui:
Quod omnibus Tripudiis,
Omnibus & Haſtiludiis
Libentèr Aula præſtinat.
Iam Te Palatinus ſinu
Fovet intimo; auſpicatius
Nec optat Hoſpitium dari,
Aliúdue Metatorium.
Iam Te Popellus millibus

Suis Tributis Nauticis
Dignum ſtupeſcit Cambium,
Pretiumq; Gentis: Arculis
Suffecit omnium vnica
Regina, ſed Puerpera.
O æmulis certent ſuis
Et Hæc, & Hic munuſculis;
Nec Ille cunctetur dare
Naves, nec Illa Naiadas.

Τὴν μὲν γὰρ ὑπ Μοῦσαι ἀοιδάζουσιν ἀοιδοῖς
Ὀρφικα διανέμοις ἄστεα γηθόμενα βασιλῆς
Ἄστυ ἀρημβὲς ἀγεῖθεν. Θεὸς ἐν ἀγκάλῃσιν
Μαῖδι ὅπ χθονίης ἐγκύμονα γαίεις ἀνάγει
Νῆῶ δίλεν ἢ Χειρὶς λάϊνόθ', ἀκτιτάλοῖ τι
Θέσ μεν ἰδὴν γαίεσκε τιλεσκόμοιο λοχείας.
Νῦν ἢπ Καρολίδης γονίας δ' ἄπορος ἄρχῃ
Ἐξιώτηλε νεὸν Μαιῆς βλάστμα τιάσσης.
Ὦ Βασιλῆ μέγα χᾶρε, θεῦ ἠμετέρῳ ἀκόλῃ
Ἀηπυπον μίμημα, ἢ Τιῷ πίστοτι κούρῃ
Γνήσια σὰ σφετέρῃσιν ἰείαιν Τέκνα ἠνίθαιτ.
Χειρὶς ἢ τ' ἐναγῆς ἐκ γαίρδς ἀπάλυδεν, ἀρὴρ
Θυρσίαις τρόλαμφ' ἀκτῆσ. Καὶ ἤκαμε φῶς
Πρωτότοκον τὸν ἐς γαῖαν μαιώτικὸν Ἄρεως.
Τῶν βρίφος ἀμφὶ λῶ ἀυδάμεροι, ἠφ' ὁμαίτιν
Ἀμφ' ὀτέῳ τίκτω αὐτὰ ἄδινες Εὐκτῆ.
Ὄλβι ε ὅτι μίνος Χείρος ἴζυγα, ἢ πίλαν ἀυτῆς
Μιμηλὰ φῦσις ἀλλήλοις. Θεὸς ἔξιν ἐκπῆσε
Σαρεὶς ὑπ βρετίης μορφώμασι, Ἀυτὰ ὀτίχθ
Θνητὰ γεοκτίσῃ σαρξ ἐγκαυδῆσα δεώρᾳ.
Σεὶ δὶο, Παυλίνα, ζώντε ὁμοῖδε ἀπ' ἀρχῆς
Ἔεω ἀδιζιτίχοιο, Σύτι Χειρὸς τι φύεσθον
Ἰχαλοι ἀλλήλοις, ἐδάπερ κραπῶοι ἀπαύτων
Τῶν ἄλλων Βασιλῆ ἢῖ ὐμμορφίοιλος αὐδρῶν.
Οὐτὸς Σν γλυκερῶν ἔκτιν χαείτιοι παρεῶν
Πολλὰν ἀεκτιόπτα χίτν Βασίλιαν γυναικῶν.

INæri timores pectoris anxios,
Et vota raucis mixta vlulatibus,
Dum pro MARIA ſupplicabam,
Et gemitus timui futuros;
Dum naſcituræ Cyprida Sarcinæ,
Petiiq; Martem propitium fore,
Lucina Cuſtos appropinquans
Proximius, Thalami jugalis
Ceſſent querelæ, dixit, invtiles;
Regina tandem Numine proſpero,
Se, ſalva, fœcundam tuetur
Progenie numeroſiore.
Crede, quod HENRICI CAROLO cum Filia nupta erit,
Et virtutem vtriuſq; ſuo jam pectore geſtat,
Poſt natum CAROLVM, & Majoris tœdia partûs,
Noluit huic oneri ſuccubuiſſe Levi.
Scilicet æthereis Regina propinquior oris
Communi nequit ſuccumbere languida fato,
Diis ſobolem paritura parem. Sic fertilis *Anna*,
Nobilis *Anna*, Tibi Clariſſima, *Carole*, Mater,
Produxit partus nullo quaſſata dolore,
Diis pariter ſimiles; & Tu formoſa *Maria*
Qualis es, *Anna* fuit, velutiq; Ea ſidera cœlo
Addidit (iis etenim, & ſuperis Communis Origo)
Sic faciles partus ſenſura, *Maria*, feraci
Sideribus vacuum replebis ſemine cœlum.
Te primùm Angliaci ſpes maxima, *Carole* ſceptri
(Deliciæ Patris, Matriſq; & Gloria Regni)
Cum ſatis ingentem fecere Britannica ſceptra,
Mutabis Solium Cœlo, Regnabis & illic.

Et *Caroli* magnum moderabere, *Carole*, Plaustrum.
Cumq; Coronatam pars maxima viderit Orbis,
(Nempe mereris) & innumera Te prole beatam,
Tum roseis invecta rotis, Formosa per Altum
Ibis, & illustrem Minoïa Virgo Coronam
Clara *Maria* dabit. Tibi cedet Cyllarus astro,
Numen adesse sciens magè clarum, & Nobile Fratrum
Par *Iacobe*. Ast interea cùm fecerit ætas
Te matura virum, perge ô sate sanguine Divûm:
Non metuent secura rudes tua carbasa nimbos,
Ipsi vltro venti cedent, Tibi Pontus, & Æther.
Tu majora Tribus vibrans Insignia Lunis
Turcarum Angliacis vastabis castra manipliis
Inde, etsi infidus jactet jam Persa triumphos,
Tu Mahometanæ rides fastidia pompæ.
Ormusii Victor reparabis mœnia rapti,
Iura triumphatis ponens victricia Persis.
Sic Mundi Ormusium, Ormusii Tu Gemmula fies.
At Te, purpureis recubantem, Infantula, Cunis,
(Candida cui niveis dilapsa per æthera pennis
Nectareas Cypris dignata est promere mammas)
Quæ Te Fata manent! Seu desponsabit Iberus,
Seu Gallus, sive Austriacus Te ducere poscet
Ad thalamos, (nam jure manent Te Regia Fata)
In cœlo sedem invenies, Divisq; sedebis
Cognatis permixta, atq; Ipsa videberis Illis.
Quid mollem, Cytherea, cutem, quid candida membra
Ostentas, nimiumq; tuo Candore superbis?
Ista decens facies, quam Tu sive oscula jungas,
Seu tangis præbens lactenti sedula mammas,

Et

Et faciem, & mammas, tua membraq; mollia vincit,
Plenaq; Nectarum, tribuit quem mamma, liquorem.
Talia fæcla suis dixerunt currite fusis
Concordes stabili Fatorum Numine Parcæ.
Assensere Dei, solùm Libitina dolebat,
Quod sibi non liceat superhas sperare triumphum,
Cui cœlum nec Fata nocent, nec funera claudunt.

Formosa crescè Proles, Sese Venusq; totam.
Formosior futura: Externa cum Venustas
Cui, donec inter astra Tibi tot Deos faventes,
Divinior micabis, Tibi tot Deas faventes
Sua dona Dii dederunt, Ostendat intus esse, &
Vt sic Deos referres. Forma sub hac latere
Flavos Apollo Crines, Superos, quot æstimemus.
Placidamq; Iuno frontem, Formosa crescè Proles,
Oculos Minerva glaucos, Formosior futura,
Digitosq; Liber almus, Divinior futura.

EDVARDI MAROW, LL. Bac.
Novi Coll. Soc.

ARctoûm propè Culmen, vbi via Lactea sacris
Pandit iter niveum Iovis ad laquearia Turmis,
Discubuere thoris superi Genialibus; aut tum
Suscepto pro Marte Iocalia Iuno peregit,
Iuno exors Iovis. Oleniam fæcunda per herbam,
Aut tum Palladios celebrauit Iupiter Ortus,
Dum ruit armata e Cerebro turgente Puella:
Quicquid erat, læto sonuerunt sydera plausu,
Et Natalitios spondebant omnia Ludos.

Saltauere

Saltauere loci, & Charites, dum intonſus Apollo
Stridula multiſonis modulatur Carmina plectris.
At puer Iliacus, Pueroque inſignior Hebe,
Purpureos libant latices, & pocula Divis
Ingeminant ſaturis ſacro rorantia muſto,
Iupiter Ambroſia fervens, & Amyſtide plenus
Quando, inquit, ſuperis intendere gaudia Cœlis
Non licet, Humano generi gratemur; &, Hermes
Nectere vbi poſſet celeres talaribus alas,
Imperat in medias deferre Chariſmata terras,
Induperatori poſt duri tædia belli
Lucida ſolicitis dedit interualla periclis:
Hiſpano geminos, inquit, concedimus Indos,
Sed litem immiſit geminos quæ exhauſiat Indos;
Néue ferat grauiùs Rupella ſubacta ruinam,
In dixit tumido Civilia prælia Gallo;
Venit & ad Batavos, Batavi tum bella gerebant
Auſpicijs lætis, ſed ne gens illa triumpher,
Skenckius immodicas amiſſus molliet iras.
Deerat adhuc merces, olim expectata Britannis,
Et CAROLO promiſſa fides, (neque ſanctiùs vllus
Rex coluit ſuperos, aut qui magis imbuit Aras)
Deerat adhuc merces, æquus cum Iupiter illi
Imperium Pelagi dedit, & ſubmittere iuſſit
Quiſquis Iter liquidum medio terit æquore, Peplum.
Certaque promeriti vt ſit amoris Teſſera, quartam
Progeniem MARIA dabit, quæ fœdera Pacis
Æternæ feriat, quæ Flores explicet Anglos,
Quæ Conſanguineos ſeu caſta Sabina-- nec vltra
Mercurium garrire ſinunt: quin cætera Fatis.

SAM. EVANS. L. L. Bach. Nov. Col. Soc.

CVm caderet Populus tumida ſub Peſte CAROL-
Naſcitur; & precio hoc Peſtis amica fuit. (LVS
Cum peteret populum varium Exanthema, IA-
Naſcitur, & precio hoc puſtula grata fuit. (COBVS
Hæc adeóne Dei irati ſunt munera? Mitis
Dic mihi, quanta dabit, qui dedit illa furens?
At nova nunc Oritur proles, Nova Regia proles,
Nec populi Varis empta, nec empta Lue:
Filia quæ Pacis. Dic, Filia Pacis ad Ortum
Tempore num poterat Commodiore frui?
Quanta erit hæc Pubes, quæ iam modo Nata Tonantẽ
Pacatum nobis indicat eſſe Deum?

G. WILDE. LL. Bach. Ioan.

PRincipe digna viro molitur dona MARIA,
Qualia vel CAROLVS vouerat ipſe ſibi.
O quàm feſtinat! quàm provocat ipſa dolores!
Multiplici partu luxuriatque Frequens!
Nata fuit Xenium, Reginam in munere ſpectes,
Et ſtrenam Mater, quam dedit, ipſa tulit;
Plebs aliunde Datas capiat tua, CAROLE, ſtrenas,
Permittant Superi Te genuiſſe tuas.

NATH. DVCK. Ex Æd. Ch.

Ἀγγλιακοῦ στεφάνου Τετραγώνιον ἐστὶν ἔρεισμα
Καὶ βάσις εὐστερεὴ Τετράγονον τὸ τέκος.

IO. YATES ex Æd. Ch.

QVa tandem Pietate Tuos, gratiſſima Princeps,
Natales celebrem? Cunis incluſa tenella
Majeſtas latitat, nec adhuc ſua numina vulgo
Prodit. At ô, quali capiet Te numine plenam

Ætas mox ventura? Iuvat præsentia fata,
Et nostri faciem deponere mentibus ævi
Quantùm venturis cœli clementia sæcli s
Iam paret, & seros maneant quæ fata Nepotes,
Nunc animis agitare juvat: Tibi, maxime Princeps,
Tanta quid in totum soboles promiserit orbem.
Tu benè Quadruplici dudùm redimite Coronâ,
CAROLE, jam Quarta, numerosa prole beate,
Quadruplicem totidem Regnorum agnosce Columnam
Regnorum totidem Regem, Regumq; Parentem
Te lætè resonamus, & hæc Quadriga Britannum
Sic agat Imperium, jam terq; Quaterq; beatum,
Vt Cœleste, Tuo clarum moderamine, Plaustrum.
Inde per externas soboles Tua fulgeat oras.
Ille, sub Occiduo venerandus cardine Regnum
Proferet in rigidam latâ ditione Panamam,
Et populum Legi submittet. At alter amænum
Tradita de cœlo vibrabit sceptra per Indum.
Hæc, citò maturis jam plena, & nubilis annis,
Regna Maritali sociabit fœdere regnis,
Et firma mundum jungent compage, cruento
Marte fatigatum. Pŏpulos simul Illa feroces
Flectet, & indomitum trahet ad Civilia mundum.

Sic Tua per varias victricia stemmata Gentes.
Progenies jam nata feret, prolesq; futura
Orbem (si maneat) totum est factura Britannum.

Tuq; Deo dilecta Parens, Patriæq;, Tibiq;
Innumeros præstes Regum de sanguine Reges,
Vivasq; effœto fœcunda Puerpera mundo.

NIC. LANGFORD Civ. Nov. Col. Soc.

MVſa quid obtrudit vilis compendia libri?
Syſtema eſt Natæ Chartula, Nata Patris.
Quod nos ſperemus dignum te, CAROLE, do-
Cum tibi det ſtrenas ipſa MARIA Tuas? (num,

ISAAC. CARTWRIGHT. Ioan.

EN ſponſa vt CAROLI Patris imagines
Prægnans filiolos, ſic numero pari
MARIA exhibuit filiolas ſibi
Lucinæ auxilio duas:
Hi ſerò indigenis ſceptra gerant manu
Regali populis, Matris ad optimum
Exemplum, hæ, Thalami ritibus extera
Regnis Regna tuis jungent.
Quis (miror) Venerem vidit amantibus
Vnquam tam pariles nectere copulas.
Sic favit tibi (Rex) Cypria pronuba
Summis auſpicijs Dea.
Tandem ſis ſobole (& qua micat occidens,
Et qua Sol oriens) Inclyte, ſingulâ
Felix, viue ſenis tempora Neſtoris
Iam felix ter & amplius.

RICH. SHALMER. Coll. Vn.

VNde quod alterno, & mutato munera ſexu
Det Deus in gremium Dia MARIA tuum?
Filius a primâ ſemper vice, nata ſecunda eſt
Filia; vel quartâ par quoque prole modus.
Cum chari ex æquo ſitis, cura una Deorum
Ornari par eſt munere utrumq; pari.

ML: WOODWARD A. M. C. N.

Ad Augustissimum Par

CAROLVM
&
MARIAM,
&
Fœlici nuper omine

NATAM INFANTEM.

QVos Solium iunxit, iam Pagina jungat, & vno
Fas mihi sit geminos thure vocare Deos:
Incassum iam fortè canat Nutricula Musa,
Dum melius vobis Nata Poëma venit.
Sed tu Nata tamen, cui Membro Cæsar in Omni,
Sic tamen vt Mater misceat æqua Decus;
Incipe votiuas risu cognoscere Musas;
Et Crotalum fiat Chartula Nostra Tuum.
Sic Musis alios facias Matura labores,
Sic Tedas celebret Nostra Lucerna Tuas.
Sic fastos oneres, vt victa Matre stupescens
Historiam credat se genuisse Pater.

ROB: PINCK Vicecan:
Custos Coll. Noui.

TO THE QVEENE.

NOw that your Princely Birth, Great Queen, 's ſo ſhow
That both Yeares may well clayme it as their owne,
That by this Early Budding we muſt hate
Times paſt, and thinke the ſpring fell out too late,
Corrected now by You: We æmulous too
Bring forth, and with more pangs perhaps then You.
Our Birth takes life, and ſpeech at once, whom we
Haue charged here to want no Dictionary:
The former tongue's as hearty and as true;
But that's Your Courts, this onely meant to You.

BLeſt Lady, You, whoſe Mantle doth divide
The flouds of time ſwelling on either ſide,
Your Birth ſo cloſ'd the paſt, yet came ſo true
A Ciment to that yeare that did enſue,
That Ianus did ſuſpect Lucina, leaſt
Shee might entrench, & Hir become Her feaſt;
Whiles You may challenge one Day, and we doe
Make time haue now two Daughters, Truth, and You.
You bring forth now, great Queene, as you fore-ſaw
An Antiquation of the Gallique Law:
Y'haue ſhewne once more a Child, whoſe euery part
May gaine vnto our Realme a ſeverall Heart,
So giv'n vnto Your King, ſo fitly ſent,
As we may juſtly call't your Complement.
O for an Angell here to ſing! we doe
Want ſuch a voice, nay ſuch a Ditty too:
This Cradle too's an Altar, whiles that one
Birth-time combines the Manger, and the Throne:
The very Nurſe turnes Prieſteſſe, and we feare
Will better ſing then ſome graue Poets here.
For, now that Royall Births doe come ſo faſt,
That we may feare They'll Commons be at laſt,
And yet no Plague to ceaſe, no ſtarre to riſe,
But thoſe two Twinne-fires onely of Her eyes;
Wits will no more compoſe, but juſt Rehearſe,
And turne the Pray'r of thanks into a Verſe;
Some, their owne Plagiaries, will be read
*In the Elder ſtatue with a younger Head;
Or, to beare vp perhaps an yeelding fame,
New-torture old words into Chronogramme:

* Marcellus was accuſd for taking off Auguſtus his Head, and putting the Head of Tiberius upon the ſame ſtatue.

And

And there may be much concurſe to this quill,
For ſilenc'd Preachers haue moſt Hearers ſtill.
But what dares now be barren, when our Queene
Tranſcrib'd is in Her ſecond Copy ſeene?
Nor is the Father left out there: we may
Say thoſe ſmall glaſſes ſnatch him ev'ry way:
Which too doe mutually repreſent
Themſelues, as Element doth Element;
Whiles here, there, yonder, All in All are ſhowne
Caſting each others Beauties, and their owne.
Your Sonnes, Great Sir, may fix your Scepter here,
But 'tis this ſexe muſt make you raigne elſewhere.
And, though they All be ſhafts, 'twill yet be found
Theſe, though the weaker, make the deeper Wound.
Come ſhee Munition then, and thus appeaſe
All clayme, and be the Venus of your Seas:
And henceforth looke we not t' eſpy from farre
A Guiding light. This be your Navies ſtarre.

W. CARTWRIGHT, *Art. Mag.*

OVr labour's next, which is to tune that ayre
To ioy, which was before ſent vp in prayer.
Our thanks are a iuſt tribute, and to be
A Poet, is not Art, but loyalty;
Meere duty, and not skill; we but obey
Your fruitfull patterne, and confeſſe that ſway
You beare in your example, whence we draw
Our rules, and raiſe your Actions into Law.
We nor condemne, nor imitate that heat

Which kindles into bon-fires, here is great,
Yet civill warmth, we dare not speake in noyse
The rude attendant of such solemne ioyes,
The vulgar dialect we here impart
In modest silence copyes of our heart,
And thus interpret what our soules doe speake,
And Image out our thoughts: but ô how weake
Is fancy! how out done by true delight!
Each man reioyces more then all can write.
But we disclayme this witnesse, and confesse
A willing guilt, we study to speake lesse
In words, then silence vtters, and yet this
Deserues a better name: all that's amisse
Proceeds from Duty, we desire to please,
And therefore shadow out with paine, what ease
Had drawne entire, for you (Great Queene) might finde
A perfect copy, would you read the minde.
Thus what our hearts, those inward books rehearse,
At large, we labour to conceale in verse:
This language vailes our meaning, we haue tryde
Only to shew in words how much we hide.

DUDLY DIGGES.

SEE how our Navy does with ease
Our land defend
Which it surrounds,
And peopling the subiected seas,
Seemes to extend
Our British bounds.

The cauſe is this. Our Ione *diſpences*
Auſpicious ſtarrs
Great ſtore of late,
Which by their ſprightly influences
Our Marriners
Doe animate.

Like to faire Ledaes *offspring, they*
A double paire
Doe viſit vs,
And on our land their beames diſplay
As high, as faire,
As proſperous.

How can our many Princes bee,
As heretofore,
The Kingdomes fall,
When vnder many Princes we
Doe line the more
Monarchicall?

Ed. Bathvrst. A.M.
Trin. Coll.

THough you are buſied with the babe, and ſing
Soft Lulla's to th' new darling of our King.
Though your eyes gaze on hers, though your bleſt eares
Are charm'd with the ſweet muſicke of her teares,
And infant cries, (which to your knowledge giues,
The Child though borne in teares, yet joyfull liues)

Though you are happy in a mothers name
Of such and so faire children; doe not blame
Your subiects, if they hope that you will be
To them a Mother, as to th'progeny.
You cannot chuse; for while you bring to th'State
Such ioyes; the people's blest in the same fate.
May you still fruitfull be, that the whole Court
May be too narrow for your childrens sport.

E.P. C.B.

KEepe vp your Feasts and Fires; about let's sit;
There's one round lacking yet:
The Kings fourth child's not pledgd. Come, think't no crime;
For 'tis a good good time,
The Queenes deliuer'd. To your sacred feasts
Let this adde one at least.
Nere talke of trading, or of worke to day,
The King hath beg'd your play.
Then shut vp shops, lay by your getting cares,
Least bone-fires spoile your wares.
Nor is't to you alone; to vs the Queene
Hath wondrous gratious beene,
Who chose this time for her delivery,
Least wits should barren be.
Alas! how had that little braine-beene spent,
Had she brought forth in Lent?
What pangs, what throwes, what travaile had we had
For a conceit, though bad?

Now

Now then we ſhan't our ſiſters wares foreſtall,
Nor, I hope, take vp all:
A Chriſtmas, Innocents, or New-yeares day,
Will hold vs both in play.
But thou, bleſt light, that haſt from danger freed
Our MARY *with her ſeed,*
And both vnto their Ioſeph *ſafely ſent,*
Art now moſt Innocent.
Be ſo then ſtill: no watery iewels ſpend;
Thoſe very teares offend.
See Rachel *too thu day with ioy doth keepe,*
Shee, ſhee forgets to weepe.
Shine clearely then, and let your raies reioyce
To heare the peoples voice,
Bleſſing that God, *that* Queene, *that new-borne gueſt,*
That ſo their CHARLES *hath bleſt.*

AR. WRIGHT Socius
Ioan. A. B.

GOod tidings to the leſſer world; enlarge
Your hearts great Brittaines, and exalt
Your Ioy,
Employ
Thoughts ſacred, to diſcharge
Your mirth from fault.
Sing Io's, ſhout
Bonfires about,
Caroll, daunce; ſo ſhall
This day be Canonized feſtivall.

Write

Write it with Golden Characters i' th' booke
Of months and dates, to the intent,
All so
May know
The cause: if name you looke,
Write Innocent:
Those infants fall
Was Tragicall,
This borne doth shew
To th' old yeare exit glad, good luck to th' new.

To you great QVEENE *the King of Kings doth send*
A pledge of's love and Providence,
Which way
You may
Your second selfe befriend
Great CHARLES *from hence:*
Accept with mirth
O King this birth
Whose donors beene
So gratious a God, so faire a Queene.

H. A. C.C.C.

MOst mighty CHARLES
some Deity we see
Descends from heav'n to earth, each bended knee
Woues God to bow the Heavens, and multiply
Thy seed as Starrs. And may thy QVEENE *goe free*

From

From the wombs curſe; may not this Boſome ſticke,
'Till we grow barren in Arithmeticke,
And Poetry, not able to expreſſe
Thy Progeny in number, or in verſe.
Behold a New-yeares gift, a breathing ſpan
Which God hath meaſur'd to thee and not man:
By whoſe ſoft breathing influence we ſee
From one vnited ſtocke, one ſacred Tree,
Foure Olive Branches; worthy ſuch a Queene
Who can in winter make a ſpring be ſeene,
And call it hers. Shee may in Iuſtice craue
Since you two Sonnes, Shee may two Daughters haue;
And both haue all, ſince both contend to ſhowre
Their equall Loue and Bleſſings on all Foure.

T.D. Ch. Ch.

WHiles from our pregnant Queene *doe ſpring*
All fruits, the happy wombe can bring;
And nature doubtfull which moſt takes,
Alternatly both Sexes makes.

Say (Muſe) from which flowes greater Ioy,
To haue a Princely Girle or Boy?
And whil'ſt both Bleſſings I peruſe,
The preſent Bounty would I chuſe.

A Shee's a Princes harder draught
By natures skillful'ſt peneill wrought,
A coppy writ in finer hand,
'Cauſe taken out for forraine land.

A Princes Birth, a Kingdomes bliſſe,
But a Worlds ioy the Daughter is:
Whil'ſt rivall ſuiters all implore
This Iewell to enrich their ſtore.

Then weigh their Sov'raignty: and hence
A Lady farre excels a Prince:
Whil'ſt he doth only Subiects ſway,
Her, beauty-thralled Kings obey.

Brothers the Forraine foe amate
Siſters bring friends unto the State:
And tye thoſe ſacred bonds, whence ſprings
An happy league' twixt wrathfull Kings.

In this ſweet offspring may be ſeene
Great Wiſdome of our lab'ring Queene,
Who muſt this faire ſexe often beare,
Becauſe thoſe Saints more brittle are.

Doth not this Martiall age require
That peace-full Sexe to claime their fee?
Bring vs, (for Princes Warrs approue,)
Ladies, to make them fall in loue.

Had not this gift appear'd to pleaſe
The longing votes of theſe our daies,
It had leſſe tooke: That ſexe ſay more
For Maries *Graces all adore.*

Bring

Bring then, (faire Queene) ſecure depoſe
In CHARLES *his lap this Maiden-roſe:*
Since if great Brittaine want male-heire,
The Salicke Law you need not feare.

ABRA. WOODHEAD M.A.
Coll. Vn.

HEalth to the new borne Babe, but firſt to Thee
Great Queene, the Foundreſſe of our Iubilie;
Bleſt be the time wherein we liue to ſee,
In thy paſt pangs, our owne delivery:
For why we alſo Travel'd, and did long
For this good houre, and (were it not a wrong
As high as Treaſon) we could truly ſay,
We preſent were when Shee in childbed lay;
Each ſigh Shee fetch't, went from our Hearts, each groane
Wee (though vnheard) vtter'd with doubled moane,
Wee felt her pangs, and were no leſſe then Shee
Sicke of the Mother, ſicke as men might bee.
Wee over-wiſht her Health, had we beene heard,
Our too too early prayers, it might be feard,
Had Kill'd the Birth, as yet not ripened,
Before Her time, w' had brought the Queene to bed;
So had our prayers prov'd Curſes, and all wee
Flat Traytors, meerely for our piety.
But (Heav'n be Thank't) All's well, the Midwives ſay
They nere ſaw fairer Child, who dares ſay nay?
Long liue the Mother, may Shee ſtill outvy
Her ſexe in Numerous, happy progeny,

O may that vine ſtill flouriſh, and goe on
With ſuch faire fruit t'inrich our Albion.

GEO. HALL A. M.
Ex. Coll.

NAture vnthron'd, at this birth learnes t'obay,
And homage does, which eu'n now rul'd the day:
Loe! Winter, ſpring becomes, and fertile ſeemes;
Times looſe their ſeaſons at the becke of Queenes.

IAMES FARREN Or.
Coll. A. B.

WHat doe the Fates pay rent? and gemms beſtow
Each yeare; as if they did not giue, but owe?
Is heau'n our debtor? and are children ſent
As yearely payt'our King for's gouernment?
It is the Art of Bounty ſtill to bleſſe
More in the manner, then the happineſſe;
And only then ſhines brighteſt, when She may
Miſcall her gifts, and ſo be thought to pay.
And art thou borne ſweet Babe? It is thy birth
Redeemes this Feaſt vnto a laſting mirth;
Some part whereof was loſt, for being ſpent
In fears, 'twas then no Chriſtmas, but a Lent.
But now our bleſſings ſwell ſo full, ſo high,
We feare a ſurfet of felicity.
Yet make vs happy ſtill great Queene, ſtill place
More ſtars about the Throne, vntill your race

New

New Chriſten all the Months, that ſhortly wee
May need no other Almanacke, but Thee.

HEN. BIRKHEAD Trin. Coll.

THis the fourth time y'haue bleſt vs thus; yet wee
Doe farther hope your wombes fertility,
And with a loyall covetouſneſſe doe craue
Your teeming date may never period haue.
Goe on to fiue, to ſixe, bring forth againe,
More ſtarres then foure doe make vp CHARLES'S *waine.*
Admir'd Elizabeth, your ſiſter bee
Your patterne. Let her Sonne, the Palſgraue *ſee*
You fruitfull, as his mother: bee it ſeene
That Thames beares breeding Swans as well as Rhene.
Bring more ſuch new-yeares gifts to th' King, they'l proue,
A bulwarke ſtrong as is his Kingdomes loue.

GVIL. BRACKSTON S. Ioh.

TRois qualites elementaires
D'accords doucement volontaires
Produiſoyent vn paiſible effect:
Vne fille nagueres née
En ceſte terre fortunée
Rend vn temperament parfaict.

SAM. WILSON: de la Sale Magd.

'Tis

THis not bare Ioy wee ſpeake; for at this Birth
The Rockers, and the nurſe expreſſe more mirth;
But we preſage this Royall Maid may bee
Vnion to Fraunce, *and Peace to* Germany:
For haue Shee but her Mothers Eye or Face,
Each looke will be an Article of Peace;
And the faire contract of her Hand may make
Provinces vnite: Kings confederate.
You that ſly Child-birth more then wind and Sunne,
Looke on your Queene, *marke Her complexion:*
How like the ſpring moſt fruitfull, but more faire,
Shee ſhames fore'd Barrenneſſe, and wombs that are
Diſabled not by Nature, but Policy,
Killing the Heire before his Infancy.
Without impaire of body, or full State,
As beames diffuſe, or Light doth Propagate:
Shee is become, with value to the ſtemme,
The Mother Pearle of ſuch another Gemme.

M. Berkeley Ch. Ch.

HOw we betray our Weakneſſe, whil'ſt our Ioyes
Finde no expreſſion, but a Zealous noiſe!
Let the preſſe reſt, this Ioy is ſo refinde
As to admit no Table but the Minde:
No ſheetes enwrap our Thoughts: let ev'ry looke
By cheerefull eloquence become a Booke,
There may our Ioys be read; be't O then ſtriſe
In their learn'd verſe to giue her ſecond life.
I'le thinke it wit enough to ſay that ſhee

Breaths,

Breaths, that is life both to my Verſe and Mee:
Be idle then my Heate, fancie's miſpent
Where the newes only is ſo eloquent.

WILLIAM TOWERS Ch.Ch.

SEe how the times are alter'd, once that day
Was counted ominous to worke or Play,
Shee fond old woman did not that day dare
Either begin her Webbe, or brayd her haire,
'Twas Dieſmas fatall day ſhe ſaid, and why?
Still in her Eares eccho'd faire Rachells *cry.*
The Queene *cries out too now, as* Rachell *did,*
But when the Babe cri'd ſhe was comforted.
Shee chang'd the ſeaſon quite, and to prevent
All ſuperſtition made it Innocent.

IAMES MORECRAFT è Coll.
Nov. Civil.

NOr weeke nor Birth-day (though both propheſy,
As a good conſtellation, happily)
Doe on this Royall Babe's behalfe foreſhew
So well, as that (great Queene*) ſhe's borne of you.*
In whoſe bleſt wombe ſhe ſuckt an influence
Of nouriſhment at once and Excellence:
Hence wee your Vertues to our hopes apply,
And make your hiſtory, Her Prophecy.
Since therefore Vertue here runs in a bloud,
And from your wombe your Offſpring's great and good;

O most illustrious Cynthia of our sphеare,
Still in the Full, or in the Waine appeare;
That we may alwaies either hope or see
A new Prince, made for the Eternity
Of Stewart's *line; that we may never feare*
The vnknowne Scepter of a forreigne Heire.

Fredericvs Tonstall
Ex. Coll.

We needed no Propheticke Ray
To vsher in this Infants day;
It's Mothers throwes were Comets farre
More full of Omens, then a starre.
That only could portend, while these
Were as well th' cure, as the disease.
Happy those sighes whose gentle wings
Haue hatch'd Our joyes, increas'd the King's,
And made a happy Mother, where
Griefe was the Priest, the Service, feare.
And now the dirge is done, the Child
Vnwomb'd, by Nature trimly fil'd,
Better'd by art; since the Queenes *aide*
Confirm'd what nature labile made.
See the hand, and wombs contention,
Whether giues the most perfection,
Shee strokes its cheekes, and straight-way there
A Rose and Lilly did appeare;
Shee kisses it, and then there fell
Two Rubies on its lips to dwell;

Melting

Melting againe to teares her eryes
Some fell on't's face, and turn'd to eyes.
So each drop ſtream'd into a ray
Bright as thoſe i'th' Milky way
So ſhooting ſtarres at dead of night
Coole into gelly where they light.

E. Dicus A. M. & Coll. Magd.

LOng haue we prai'd, great Charles, *long wiſh'd to ſee*
This fourth Epitome of thy Maieſty.
Wee wiſht indeed, but yet, dread Soveraigne, then
Could not write happy, 'till God ſaid, Amen;
And now he hath. That day for witneſſe ſtands
Whereon that politique tyranne ſmear'd his hands
In Infants blood. Let none henceforth inferre
(With ſome vaine Gipſy or old Grand-mother
So ſuperſtitionſly criticall,
That if on this day ſhee ſhould ſneeze, or fall
Shee'ld thinke her ſelfe vndone) that this day ſtill
Carries an Omen with it, and bodes ill.
This royall birth confutes them plainely, ſince
The day's made fortunate by her influence,
That now we need not, nay 'twere ſinne to feare,
Though Herod *were aliue againe, and here.*
For to his Maieſty (as if God meant
T'avoid the leaſt ſuſpect) a Daughter's ſent.
Though it is credible that that coward Power
Which feard male-infants, and his Saviour,

Nay Males obſcurely ſprung, from low degree,
Should feare a Female Princeſſe, for that ſhee
(For all that to the contrary be could bring)
Might change her ſexe, and ſo become his King.
That day makes vs ſing, which made Ramah *grone,*
And with our lowder ioyes to drowne her mone.
Sad Rahel *wept, becauſe her children were,*
Be thou glad Mary, *for thy children are.*
Which ſhall enioy when their due time is come
Crownes of long life, and State, not Martyrdome.

IOHN GOAD.

DId not our Calendar miſtake? We finde
Our new yeare now fell out two daies behinde,
Let Ianus *open now his Temple dore,*
This birth hath ſhut out warre two daies before;
Whence even ſtrife it ſelfe is ouercome,
And amorous Peace will court vs now at home,
Vnleſſe perhaps this warre, this ſtrife we finde,
Who ſhall this beauty conquer, who this minde.
Our knot is more then triple vow, and wee
At length finde numbers makes an vnity.

HENRY BENET of Ch. Ch.

THou, whoſe bleſt life we thinke a peece
Spunne newly off the Golden fleece;
Suffer that I thy cradle may
Interweaue with twigges of Bay.

Or

O that in Nectar I could ſteepe
My quill, and ſo drop downe a ſleepe!
But my Lulla's harſh to thee,
Whoſe very body's harmony:
And this vntuned ſheete I bring,
Doth make a noiſe, perhaps not ſing:
Which whiles at once in vnfil'd Rime
It ſhewes the Birth of Thee, and time,
Some may make bold, and thence miſtake
This booke, for our new Almanacke.
Let it then ſo be vnderſtood,
There's nothing here foretold but good.
Let this prediction daſh all feares;
Shee will ioyne hearts, who now ioynes yeares.

BEN. MASTER of Ch. Ch.

HAile liuing Martyr, this life's death, to come
Into the World's thine infant-martyrdome.
What would not Monarchs giue for ſuch rare gems,
Wherewith to deck their Royall Diadems?
Yet thou haſt purchaſt Foure, (a ſquare) the beſt
And fitteſt Figure for a Kingdomes reſt.
Thrice happy Soveraigne, maiſt thou long time liue,
And many Liues without a Pardon giue!
That when thy life is done, thy Children may
The life which was receiu'd from thee repay.

BARTH. WEBB of Magd. Hall.

AS ſoone as was the rumour ſpread
Of Chriſt his birth,
This little ſoule began to tread,
And ſpring for mirth:
But being ſtreightned in the wombe,
It ſtung and hurl'd,
Till it at length brake through the tombe
Into the world:
With what delight this infant ſtroue
(And can it bee?)
To creepe to Chriſt; when we ſcarce moue
Vnhappy wee!
If like the wiſe-men we would know
Where this Babe lies,
We need not ſtaring vpward goe
Vpon ſurmiſe;
We need not ſeeke our guide ſo farre,
For we may view
The Sunne from whence their glorious Starre
It's luſtre drew.

RICH. STEEVENSON S. Iohn.

HIs generall trauaile: Nature and art try
To make this yeare one great Nativity:
Where is that boſome doth not ſwell with mirth:
And make its votiue thanks a numerous birth?
To haue no iſſue's as prodigious here
As by one Birth to number daies o'th' yeare:
Each County laboureth and doth deriue

From

From its owne wombe a Virgin floating Hive,
A sea nymph, yet impregnate, which scarse free
From her owne Cradle, in minority
Grow's teeming big; within her selfe makes roome
For men aduls, and rocks them in her wombe:
Heauen lookes with more, and with more gracious eyes,
And fairely corresponds with its Allies,
CHARLES *and diuineſt* MARY: *theſe are they*
That ſtrike an influence through this age of Clay:
Who only, like Deucalion *and his wife*
Are common Parents, giue the world it's life:
All coppy out fertility from hence,
And for a barren wombe there's no diſpenſe:
Vertue her ſelfe growes great: and 'tis report
The Lords doe meane Shee ſhall ly in at Court:
CHARLES *makes her Riuall with his* Queene; *bee Shee*
The gouerneſſe of all his Infantry:
Shee'l make Him propagate; and ſend about
With the foure winds His ſeed the World throughout:
Perchance for the Firſt iſſue there may bee
Another part (for why not fiue, if three?)
O'the World diſcloſ'd after America,
And nought from yours be Terr' Incognita:
Let none repine at Cæſars *generall Taxe*
At this bleſt Birth-day: (when a Soveraigne lacks
Who can be cloſe, and loyall?) Behold here
Our Tributary Queene *begins the yeare*
With exemplary loyalty. Who ſtaies
When that our Queene *her Royall penny paies?*

IOH. ROBINSON Ch. Ch.

OVr hopes and feares are over, now we see
A Queene providing for posterity,
And peopling Nations with a Princes bloud,
And Royall progeny, as great as good.
How many barren Kingdomes might Shee store
With fruitfull bleſsings, and not leane vs poore?
Let's henceforth ſtudy numbers, and the Queene:
Whoſe bleſt Arithmetique is yearely ſeene
To multiply a King by two, and three,
And foure, and then ſubtract a Deity.
Her goodneſſe then divides our CHARLES, *to bring*
Fruitfull additions to ſumme vp the King.
Nor doe's Shee, like the envious, hide her worth,
But travailes ſtill with paine, till Shee bring forth
Her yearely Labours, in whoſe little bookes,
We read a CHARLES *and* MARY *at firſt lookes.*
How ſhould we ſurfet with delight to ſee
Their other ſelues in pretty imag'ry,
And ſmaller letter drawne out to the life,
In whoſe each limme there is a holy ſtrife
For both the Parents! And what joy to ſee
Two paire of Princes on a Nurſes knee?
O may they liue with Ioy and Peace on earth,
And die as Innocent *as at their birth.*

R. BRIDEOAKE Coll. Nov.

GReat Queene, your often Births, and fruitfulneſſe
Haue made our Mother barren, though the Preſſe
Ha's plaid the Midwife, and brought ſomething forth

After

After ſome labour, pangs, and throwes, not worth
Your looking on, yet may it kiſſe your hand,
'Twill leaue the Court, & travell through the Land,
To publiſh to the World what it hath ſeene
And heard of you, (the Mirrour *of a* Queene)
So prodigall of Bleſsings, and ſo good,
Dividing to the World your Selfe, and Blood.

ED. DALBY A.B. Coll. Nov.

BLeſt Mother, you haue ſhewne vs once more ſtint
A Graceſull Iliad in a ſmaller nut:
Your fourefold iſſue now doth make vs know
The Vertues can take fleſh, and dwell below:
So we enioy what Plato *dream'd: and doe*
Hauing His Wiſh, expect's Republique too,
Whence yet wee' ll baniſh none, except that ſome
Prophaner Poet at this Birth ſtand dumbe.
Our ſtones of Richer light, that Auncient ſtore
Of Gemms, invited Cæſar to our ſhore:
He then (no rivall heard of) came alone:
W' expect a Throng of Kings now you are ſhowne.

JAMES CHYDLEIGH of Ch. Ch.

ALthough you owne but one looke, and your Grace
Hath not another ſeverall-dated Face,
Though You be perfect now, and wee haue ſeene
Beauties full growth, hauing beheld the Queene,
Yet may your CHARLES's *Fancy long to ſee*

Your

Your nonage dreſſe, and loſt Minority;
How You were You before, what Viſage 'tis
That Nature woue for Miniature to this.
Shew Him your new-borne Princeſſe, who appeares
Your ſelfe, but at the diſtance of ſome yeares,
The Mother-Queene retriu'd to Babe, a glaſſe
Where He ſhall ſee ſpent Infancy now paſſe.
For in this Moiety your ſweets re-young
Stand yet in ſeeds: into this modell throng
The Vnits of Your Figure, here ly pen't
Thoſe thouſand Graces in their rudiment.
Within her front the Meteor' gins to growe
Which Beauty-criticks now in your's call Snow:
Theſe little eyes the firſt daies twilight are,
Which You enioy, fixt in a double Starre.
Between's a decent Arche that's yet ſcarce roſe
To th' humble eſſay of the Mothers Noſe.
Doubt you what Rocks within theſe gummes doe ly?
Conſult your owne, and read them Iuorie.
Here are your very lips too, but more new;
The cherry buds in Her, that's ripe in You:
The ſame materialls ſtill, only You weare.
Your Corrall poliſht, Corrall-Plant's worne here.
Thus runne the Parallels, and you haue ſhowne
What, halfe an age remoued, is Your owne.
How doth Your CHARLES *delight to ſee you ſpun,*
(To be more His) into a Numerous one!
How are your Subiects raviſh't to behold
Their Queene *in ſpight of time but two weekes old,*
And puzzled ſtand at this ioynt time of Mirth,

Set

Set both for your Delivery, and Birth.
Renew your ſelfe oft, 'till Your Children weare
The Mothers countenance for every yeare
'Till you are ſpread throughout an infinite race:
To be all ſeene in a continued Face.

That hither wee have prickt our loyall ſong,
And held your Gratious eare, I feare, too long;
Our forward duty faine would let you know
We are more Poets too, juſt as you growe
More Mother, and ſuch influence you infuſe
You may receive a Booke from every Muſe.
Yet, that we be not tedious, nor ſend
Each Man tranſcribed, here we force an end.
For ſo we would be conſtru'd to have done,
As that our verſe hath meaſure: Ivy hath none.

THO. GAWEN A.B.
Nov. Coll.

The Concluſion to the

QVEENE.

AND now perhaps You'll thinke a booke more fit,
That, like your Infants ſoule, ſhewes nothing writ.
Yet deeme not all our heart ſpread in this Noiſe;
The booke would ſwell, ſhould we but print blanke Ioyes:
For we haue ſome that only can rehearſe
In Proſe, whom Age, and Chriſtmas weanes from verſe:
All cannot enter theſe Poetique liſts;
This Swath's aboue the Fillets of ſome Prieſts;
And You're ſo wholly happy, that our Wreath
Muſt proclaime Bleſſings only, not Bequeath.

The PRINTERS vote.

SEE, ſee, another Branch of CHARLES his Vine
Adornes my Preſſe: another Star doth ſhine.
The True Vine now being borne, this glorious Gemme
Haſtens to be Engrafted in his Stemme.
Then each man ſit vnder his Vine, and ſing,
Haile Mary full of Grace, Haile Gracious King.
But what am I turn'd Poet? then 't ſhould ſeeme
A Fertile Queene makes Barren Muſes Teeme.
On, on, Dread CHARLES, may thy Vine euer ſpring;
And be thou ſtill our Subject, ſtill our King.
May thy bleſ't Race, which equals now thoſe Foure
Natures firſt Principles, grow to a ſcore:
May they (what ſhall I wiſh?) may they being Set,
Outvy Arts Elements, the Alphabet.
And as by Theſe our thoughts with words we dreſſe,
So may They ſtill yeeld matter for the Preſſe.

LEONARD LICHFIELD.

A. 1032.